THE PSALMS OF DAVID IN MEETER.

Newly tranſlated, and diligently compared with the Original Text, and former Tranſlations.

More plain, ſmooth, and agreeable to the Text, then any heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the General Aſſembly of the Kirk of *Scotland*, and appointed to be ſung in Congregations and Families.

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THE Psalms of DAVID IN MEETER.

PSALM I.

Hat man hath perfect bleſſedneſs,
who walketh not aſtray
In counſel of ungodly men,
nor ſtand in ſinners way;
ſitteth in the ſcorners chair.
2 But placeth his delight
n Gods Law, and meditates
nhis law day and night.

e ſhall be like a tree that growes
ear planted by a river,
ch in his ſeaſon yeilds his fruit,
nd his leaf fadeth never:
allthe doth ſhal proſper well.
4 The wicked are not ſo:
like they are unto the chaff
which wind drives too and fro.

judgment therefore ſhal not ſtand,
uch as ungodly are:
inth'aſſembly of the juſt
ſhal wicked men appear.
or why? the way of Godly men
unto the Lord is known:
reas the way of wicked men
hall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II.

Hy rage the heathen?&vain things
why do the people mind?
ings of the earth do ſet themſelves,
and Princes are combin'd
plot againſt the Lord, and his
anointed, ſaying thus,
et us aſunder break their bands,
and caſt their cords from us.

He that in heaven ſits, ſhal laugh:
the Lord ſhal ſcorn them all:
Then ſhal he ſpeak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them ſhal.
et notwithſtanding I have him
to be my King appointed:
over Sion my holy hill,
I have him king anointed.

The ſure decree I will declare:
the Lord hath ſaid to me,
ou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee:
sk of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'le make thine;
And, for poſſeſſion, I to thee
will give earths utmoſt line.

9 Thou ſhalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron, break them all,
And as a potters ſheard, thou ſhalt
them daſh in pieces ſmal. (taught
10 Now therefore, Kings, be wiſe, be
ye judges of the earth.
11 Serve God in fear, and ſee that ye
joyn trembling with your mirth.

12 Kiſſe ye the Son, leſt in his ire
ye periſh from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn:
bleſt all that on him ſtay.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increaſ'd;
againſt me many riſe.
2 Many ſay of my ſoul, For him
in God no ſuccour lies.
3 Yet thou my ſhield and glory art,
th'uplifter of mine head.
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill,
the Lord me anſwer made.

5 I laid me down and ſlept, I wak'd,
for God ſuſtained me.
6 I will not fear though thouſands ten
ſet round againſt me be.
7 Ariſe, O Lord, ſave me, my God;
for thou my foes haſt ſtroke
All on the cheek-bone: and the teeth
of wicked men haſt broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy bleſſing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

Give ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteouſneſſe;
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou haſt
enlarg'd me in diſtreſſe.
2 O ye the ſons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to ſhame,
and will ye follow lies?

3 But know, that for himſelf the Lord
the godly man doth chuſe;
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuſe.

4 Fear, and ſin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and ſilent be.
5 Offrings preſent of righteouſneſſe,
and in the Lord truſt ye.

6 O who will ſhew us any good?
is that which many ſay:
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.
7 Upon my heart beſtow'd by thee,
more gladneſs I have found,
Then they, even then when corn and
did moſt with them abound. (wine,

8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet ſleep will take:
Becauſe thou only me to dwel
in ſafety, Lord, doſt make.

PSAL. V.

Give ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God,
for I to thee will pray.
3 Lord, thou ſhalt early hear my voice;
I early will direct
My prayer to thee, and looking up,
an anſwer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedneſs delight:
Neither ſhal evil dwel with thee.
5 Nor fools ſtand in thy ſight:
All that ill doers are thou hat'ſt.
6 Cut'ſt off that lyars be:
The bloudy and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy houſe will come,
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worſhip in thy fear,
toward thy holy place.
8 Becauſe of thoſe mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteouſneſſe.
Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
make ſtraight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill:
Their throat's an open ſepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter ſtill.
10 O God, deſtroy them, let them be
by their own counſel quell'd:

Them for their many ſins caſt out,
for they 'gainſt thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy, that truſt in thee
and ſtill make ſhouting noiſe:
For them thou ſav'ſt; let all that love
thy Name in thee rejoyce.
12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man
thou wilt thy bleſſing yield,
With favour thou wilt compaſſe him
about, as with a ſhield.

PSAL. VI.

LOrd, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot rage chaſten me.
2 Lord, pitty me, for I am weak,
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
3 My ſoul is alſo vexed ſore: (make
But, Lord, how long ſtay wilt thou
4 Return, O Lord, my ſoul ſet free:
O ſave me for thy mercies ſake.

5 Becauſe thoſe that deceaſed are,
Of thee ſhall no remembrance have:
And who is he that will to thee
Give praiſes lying in the grave?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
I alſo, all the night, my bed
Have cauſed for to ſwim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eye, conſum'd with grief, grows old,
Becauſe of all mine enemies.
8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cryes.
9 God hath my ſupplication heard,
My pray'r received graciouſly:
10 Sham'd, and ſore vex'd be all my foes,
Sham'd, and back-turned ſuddenly.

Another of the ſame.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chaſtning hand
in thy diſpleaſure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me ſpare;
Hear me, O Lord, becauſe thou know'ſt
my bones much vexed are.

3 My ſoul is vexed ſore, but, Lord,
how long ſtay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my ſoul, and ſave
me for thy mercies ſake.
5 Becauſe of thee in death there ſhal
no more remembrance be:
Of thoſe that in the grave do ly,
who ſhal give thanks to thee?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I cauſed for to ſwim: with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reaſon of my vexing grief,
mine eye conſumed is;
It waxeth old becauſe of all
that be mine enemies.

8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
For why, the Lord hath heard my voice,
when I did mourn and cry.
9 Unto my ſupplication
the Lord did hearing give;
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be ſham'd and troubled ſore,
that enemies are to me:
Let them turn back, and ſuddenly
aſhamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repoſe:
Save and deliver me from all
my perſecuting foes.
2 Leſt that the enemy my ſoul
ſhould like a lion tear;
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be ſo,
that I committed this;
If it be ſo, that in my hands
iniquity there is:
4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me:
Yea, ev'n the man that without cauſe
my foe was, I did free.

5 Then let the foe purſue, and take
my ſoul, and my life thruſt
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Riſe in thy wrath, Lord, raiſe thy ſelf
for my foes raging be:
And to the judgement which thou haſt
commanded wake for me.

7 So ſhal th'aſſembly of thy folk
about encompaſs thee:
Thou therefore, for their ſakes, return
unto thy place on hie.
8 The Lord he ſhall the people judge;
my Judge Jehovah, be,
After my righteouſneſs, and mine
integrity in me.

9 O let the wicked's malice end,
but ſtabliſh ſtedfaſtly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.
10 In God, who ſaves th'upright in
is my defence and ſtay. (heart,
11 God juſt men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.

12 If he do no not return again,
then he his ſword will whet:
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready ſet.
13 He alſo hath for him prepar'd
the inſtruments of death;
Againſt the perſecutors he
his ſhafts ordained hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquity,
doth travel as in birth;
A miſchief he conceived hath,
and falſhood ſhal bring forth.
15 He made a pit, and dig'd it deep,
another there to take;
But he is fallen into the ditch
which he himſelf did make.

16 Upon his own head his miſchief
ſhal be returned home:
His violent dealing alſo down
on his own pate ſhal come.
17 According to his righteouſneſs,
the Lord I'le magnifie:
And will ſing praiſe unto the Name,
of God, that is moſt hie.

PSAL. VIII.

HOw excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!
Who haſt thy glory far advanc'd
above the ſtarry frame.
2 From infants & from ſucklings mou
thou didſt ſtrength ordain,
For thy foes cauſe, that ſo thou might
th'avenging foe reſtrain.

3 When I look up unto the heav'ns
which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the ſtarrs,
which were by thee ordain'd;
4 Then ſay I, What is man, that he
remembred is by thee?
Or what the ſon of man, that thou
ſo kind to him ſhould'ſt be?

5 For thou a little lower haſt
him then the Angels made,
With glory and with dignity
thou crowned haſt his head.
6 Of thy hand-works thou mad'ſt h
all under's feet didſt lay:
7 All ſheep and oxen, yea, and beaſts
that in the field do ſtray.

8 Fowls of the air, fiſh of the ſea,
all that paſs through the ſame:
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!

PSAL. IX.

LOrd thee I'l praiſe with all my hea
thy wonders all proclaim:
2 In thee, moſt high, I'le greatly joy
and ſing unto thy Name.
3 When back my foes were turn'd,
and periſht at thy ſight;
4 For thou maintaind'ſt my right & ca
on throne ſat'ſt judging right.

5 The heathen thou rebuked haſt,
the wicked overthrown;
Thou haſt put out their names, that th
may never more be known.
6 O enemie! now deſtruction have
an end perpetual:
Thou cities raz'd, periſht with them
is their memorial.

7 God ſhal endure for ay, He doth
for judgement ſet his throne:
8 In righteouſneſs to judge the worl
juſtice to give each one.
9 God alſo will a refuge be
for thoſe that are oppreſt:
A refuge will he be, in times
of trouble, to diſtreſt.

10 And they that know thy Name,
their confidence will place:
For thou haſt not forſaken them
that truly ſeek thy face.
11 O ſing ye praiſes to the Lord,
that dwels in Zion hill,
And, all the nations among,
his deeds record ye ſtill.

12 When he enquireth after bloud,
He then remembreth them:
The humble folke he not forgets,
that call upon his Name.
13 Lord, pity me, behold the grief
which I from foes ſuſtain:

O thou, who from the gates of death
dost raise me up again.

That I, in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance:
that I may rejoyce alwayes
in thy deliverance.
The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd;
in the net which they have hid,
their own feet fast are snar'd.

The Lord is by the judgement known
which he himself hath wrought;
the sinners hands do make the snares,
wherewith themselves are caught.
They who are wicked into hell,
each one shall turned be:
all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hie.

For they that needy are, shall not
forgotten be alway:
the expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.
Arise, Lord, let not man prevail;
judge heathens in thy sight.
That they may know themselves but men,
the nations, Lord affright.

PSAL. X.

WHerefore is it that thou, O Lord,
dost stand from us afar?
and wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are?
The wicked in his loftiness
doth persecute the poor:
those devices they have fram'd,
let them be taken sure.

The wicked of his hearts desire,
doth talk with boasting great;
he blesseth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.
The wicked, through his pride of face
on God he doth not call:
and in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

His wayes at all times grievous are:
thy judgements from his sight
removed are, at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.
Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be:
and no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.

His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly:
and underneath his tongue there is
mischief and vanity.
He closely sits in villages:
he slayes the innocent:
against the poor that pass him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.

He lion-like lurks in his den;
he waits the poor to take,
and when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.
Himself he humbleth very low,
he coucheth down withall,
that so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

He this hath said within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot:
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.

12 O Lord, do thou arise: O God,
lift up thine hand on hie:
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memory.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise?
Because that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.

14 Thou hast it seen, for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans stay.

15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one:
Do thou seek out his wickedness
untill thou findest none.

16 The Lord is king through ages all
ev'n to eternity:
The heathen people from his land
are perisht utterly.

17 O Lord, of those that humble are,
thou the desire didst hear:
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear.

18 To judge the fatherless, and those
that are oppressed sore,
That man, that is but sprung of earth,
may them oppress no more.

PSAL. XI.

IN the Lord do put my trust;
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie?

2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow;
their shafts on string they fit,
That those who upright are in heart,
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?

4 God in his holy Temple is,
in heaven is his throne:
His eyes do see, His eye-lids try
5 Mens sons: The just he proves:
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.

6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious storms
on sinners He shall rain: (storms
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.

7 Because the Lord most righteous, doth
in righteousnesse delight,
And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

HElp, Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away;
And from among the sons of men
the faithful do decay.

2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanity:
They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flattery.

3 God shall cut off all flattering lips;
tongues that speak proudly thus,

4 We'l with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who's Lord ov'r us?

5 For poor oppress, and for the sighs
of needy, rise will I.
Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him defie.

6 The words of God are words most pure,
they be like silver try'd
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purifi'd.

7 Lord thou shalt them preserve & keep
for ever, from this race.

8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSAL. XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
shall it for ever be?
O! how long shall it be that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?

2 How long take counsel in my soul,
still sad in heart shall I?
How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy?

3 O Lord, my God, consider well,
and answer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me over-take.

4 Lest that mine enemy should say,
against him I prevail'd;
And those that trouble me rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon;
My heart within me shal rejoyce
in thy salvation.

6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully:
Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

2 Upon mens sons the Lord from heav'n
did cast his eyes abroad;
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
yea, sure there is not one.

4 These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all;
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call.

5 There fear'd they much, for God is with
the whole race of the just.
6 You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.

7 Let Israels help from Zion come:
when back the Lord shal bring
His captives, Jacob shal rejoyce,
and Israel shal sing.

PSAL. XV.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shal abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
who shal a dweller be?

2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness;
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth express.

3 Who doth not slander with his tongue
nor to his friend doth hurt.
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd;
but those that God doth fear,
He honoureth: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear:

5 His coyn puts not to usurie,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus
shal never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

LOrd, keep me: for I trust in thee
2 To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodness doth not reach;
3 To saints on earth, to th'excellent
where my deilght's all plac'd.
4 Their sorrow shal be multipli'd,
to other gods that hast:

Of their drink-offerings of bloud
I will no offering make;
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.
5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:
The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happilie the lines
in pleasant places fell;
Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beautie doth excel.
7 I bless the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct:
And in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set:
sith it is so that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shal not moved be.
9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shal be expres
Ev'n by my glory, and my flesh
in confidence shal rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwel
shal not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to see.
11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:
of joyes there is full store
Before thy face; at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

LOrd, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.
2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send.
Toward these things that equal are,
do thou thine eyes intend.
3 Thou prov'st mine heart, thou visit'dst (me
by night thou didst me try,
Yet nothing found'st; for that my mouth
shal not sin purpos'd I.
4 As for mens works, I by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.
5 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of these ways of thine.
6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou may'st hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving kindness show
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them that in thee trust, from those
that up against them stand.
8 As th'apple of the eye me keep;
in thy wings shade me close:
9 From lewd oppressors compassing
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd:
their mouth speaks lostily.
11 Our steps they compast; & to ground
down bowing set their eye.
12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey.
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

13 Arise and disappoint my foe,
and cast them down, O Lord,
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.
14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me save
Which onely in this present life
their part and portion have.

Whose belly with thy treasure hid
Thou fil'st, they children have
In plentie, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.
15 But as for me, I thine own face,
in righteousness will see;
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfi'd shal be.

PSAL. XVIII.

THee will I love, O Lord, my strength
2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford;
My God, my strength, whom I will trust
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tower is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises will I cry;
And then shal I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.
4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went.
5 Hells sorrows me inwitoned;
deaths snares did me prevent.

6 In my distress I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I;
He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.
7 Th'earth as affrighted, then did shake,
trembling upon it seis'd;
The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeas'd.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.
9 He also bowed down the heaven,
and thence he did descend,
And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend.

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did flie;
Yea, on the swift wings of the winde
his flight was from on hie.
11 He darkness made his secret place,
about him for his tent,
Dark waters were, and thickest cloud
of th'airie firmament.

12 And at the brightness of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds past away, hail stones
and coals of fire did flie.
13 The Lord God also in the heav'n
did thunder in his ire,
And there the highest gave his voice,
hail stones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.
15 The waters channels then were seen
the worlds foundation vast,
At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrils blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down
and took him from below:
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.
17 He me reliev'd from my strong foe
and such as did me hate:
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamity:
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.
19 He to a place where liberty
and room was, hath me brought:
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness
he did me recompence:
He me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.
21 For I Gods ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.
22 His judgments were before me, I
His laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept my self,
from mine iniquity.
24 After my righteousness, the Lord
hath recompenced me,
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.
26 Pure to the pure, froward thou kythest
unto the froward wight.
27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly;
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are by.

The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhal ſhine full bright:
Lord my God will alſo make
my darkneſs to be light.
By thee through troops of men I
and them diſcomfite all: (break,
, by my God aſſiſting me,
lover-leap a wall.

As for God, perfect is his way:
the Lord his word is try'd:
is a buckler to all thoſe
who do on him confide.
Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and ſtay?
It's God ỹ girdeth me with ſtrength,
and perfect makes my way.

He made my feet ſwift as the hinds,
ſet me on my high places.
Mine hands to war he taught mine
brake bows of ſteel in pieces. (arms
The ſhield of thy ſalvation
thou didſt on me beſtow:
right hand held me up, and great
thy kindneſs made me grow.

And in my way, my ſteps thou haſt
enlarged under me.
at I go ſafely, and my feet
are kept from ſliding free.
Mine enemies I purſued have,
and did them over-take:
did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.

I wounded them, they could not riſe:
they at my feet did fall.
Thou girdeſt me w ſtrength for war,
my foes thou brought'ſt down all.
And thou haſt given to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
t I might them deſtroy and ſlay,
who did againſt me riſe.

They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them ſave:
, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no anſwer gave.
Then did I beat them ſmall, as duſt
before the wind that flies:
I did caſt them out, like dirt,
upon the ſtreet that lyes.

Thou mad'ſt me free from peoples
and heathens head to be: (ſtrife,
people whom I have not known,
ſhal ſervice do to me.
At hearing they ſhal me obey,
to me they ſhal ſubmit.
Strangers for fear ſhal fade away,
who in cloſe places ſit.

God lives, bleſt be my Rock: the God
of my health praiſed be.
God doth avenge me, and ſubdues
the people under me.
He ſaves me from mine enemies:
yea, thou haſt lifted me
ove my foes: and from the man
of violence, ſet me free.

Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among:
d to thy name, O Lord, I will
ſing praiſes in a ſong.

50 He great deliverance gives his King:
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his ſeed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

THe heav'ns Gods glory do declare
the skyes his hand-works preach,
2 Day utters ſpeech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
3 There is no ſpeech, nor tongue to which
their voice doth not extend.
4 Their line is gone through all ỹ earth,
their words to the worlds end?

In them he ſet the ſun a tent,
5 Who bride-groom-like forth goes
From's chamber, as a ſtrong man doth,
to run his race, rejoyce.
6 From heaven's end is his going forth,
circling to th'end again.
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

7 Gods law is perfect, and converts
the ſoul in ſin that lyes:
Gods teſtimony is moſt ſure,
and makes the ſimple wiſe.
8 The ſtatutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart:
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unſpotted is the fear of God
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 They more then gold, yea, much fine
to be deſired are: (gold,
Then honey, from the honey comb
that droppeth, ſweeter far.

11 Moreover they thy ſervant warn
how he his life ſhould frame:
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the ſame.
12 Who can his errours underſtand?
O cleanſe thou me within
13 From ſecret faults. Thy ſervant keep
from all preſumptuous ſin.

And do not ſuffer them to have
dominion over me:
Then righteous and innocent,
I from much ſin ſhal be. (proceed
14 The words which from my mouth
the thoughts ſent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my ſtrength
and my Redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

JEhovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth ſend,
And let the name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him help ſend from above,
out of his ſanctuary:
From Sion his own holy hill,
let him give ſtrength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy ſacrifice;
4 Grant thee thine hearts wiſh, & fulfill
thy thoughts and counſel wiſe.
5 In thy ſalvation we will joy;
in our Gods name we will
Diſplay our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I, God his king doth ſave;
he from his holy Heaven
Will hear him, with the ſaving ſtrength
by his own right hand given.
7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
ſome horſes truſt upon:
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.

8 We riſe, and upright ſtand, when they
are bowed down, and fall.
9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

THe King in thy great ſtrength, O
ſhal very joyful be, (Lord,
In thy ſalvation rejoyce
how vehemently ſhal he?
2 Thou haſt beſtowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him did'ſt not withhold
what e're his lips did crave.

3 For thou with bleſſings him prevent'ſt
of goodneſs manifold;
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of pureſt gold.
4 When he deſired life of thee,
thou life to him didſt give:
Even ſuch a length of days, that he
for evermore ſhould live.

5 In that ſalvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great.
Honour and comely majeſty
thou haſt upon him ſet.
6 Becauſe thou haſt for evermore
moſt bleſſed haſt him made:
And thou haſt with thy countenance,
made him exceeding glad:

7 Becauſe the king upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,
And through the grace of the moſt high
ſhal not be mov'd away.
8 Thine hand ſhal all thoſe men find out
that enemies are to thee,
Ev'n thy right hand ſhal find out thoſe
of thee that haters be.

9 Like fiery ov'n thou ſhalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire,
God ſhal them ſwallow in his wrath,
devour them ſhal the fire.
10 Their fruit from earth thou ſhalt de-
their ſeed from men amoog. (ſtroy,
11 For they, beyond their might, 'gainſt
did plot miſchief and wrong. (thee

12 Thou therefore ſhalt make them turn
when thou thy ſhafts ſhal place (back
Upon thy ſtrings, made ready all
to flie againſt their face.
13 In thy great pow'r and ſtrength O
be thou exalted hie: (Lord,
So ſhal we ſing with joyful hearts,
thy power praiſe ſhal we.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God, my God, why haſt thou me
forſaken? why ſo far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the ſeaſon of the night,
I cannot ſilent be.

3 But thou art holy, thou that doſt
inhabit Iſrael's praiſe.
4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,
and thou didſt them releaſe.
5 When unto thee they ſent their cry,
to them deliverance came:
Becauſe they put their truſt in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.

6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am priſ'd,
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am deſpiſ'd.
7 All that me ſee, laugh me to ſcorn:
ſhoot out the lip do they,
They nod, and ſhake their heads at me,
and mocking thus do ſay;

8 This man did truſt in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, ſith he
had in him ſuch delight.
9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didſt me ſafely take:
When I was on my mothers breaſts,
thou me to hope didſt make.

10 And I was caſt upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now:
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art Thou.
11 Be not far off, for grief is near:
and none to help is found.
12 Bulls many compaſs me, ſtrong bulls
of Baſhan me ſurround.

13 Their mouths they opened wide on me,
upon me gape did they,
Like to a lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.
14 Like water I'm pow'd out, my bones
all out of joynt do part,
Amidſt my bowels, as the wax,
ſo melted is my heart.

15 My ſtrength is like a pot-ſheard dry'd,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws; and to the duſt
of death thou brought me haſt.
16 For dogs have compaſt me about:
the wicked that did meet
In their aſſemblie me incloſ'd,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 I all my bones may tell, they do
upon me look and ſtare.
18 Upon my veſture lots they caſt,
and cloaths amongſt them ſhare.
19 But be not far, O Lord, my ſtrength:
haſte to give help to me.
20 From ſword my ſoul, from pow'r of dogs
my darling ſet thou free.

21 Out of the roaring lions mouth
do thou me ſhield and ſave:
For from the horns of unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.
22 I will ſhew forth thy Name unto
thoſe that my brethren are:
Amidſt the congregation
thy praiſe I will declare.

23 Praiſe ye the Lord, who do him fear
him glorifie, all ye
The ſeed of Jacob: fear him all
that Iſrael's children be.
24 For he deſpiſ'd not, nor abhor'd
th'afflicted's miſery:
Nor from him hid his face, but heard,
when he to him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great
my praiſe ſhal be of thee:
My vowes before them that him fear,
ſhal be perform'd by me.
26 The meek ſhal eat, and ſhal be fill'd
they alſo praiſe ſhal give
Unto the Lord, that do him ſeek;
your heart ſhal ever live.

27 All ends of th'earth remember ſhal,
and turn the Lord unto:
All kindreds of the nations
to him all homage do.
28 Becauſe the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his:
Likewiſe among the nations,
the Governour He is.

29 Earths fat ones eat, and worſhip ſhal:
all who to duſt deſcend,
Shal bow to him: none of them can
his ſoul from death defend.
30 A ſeed ſhal ſervice do to him,
unto the Lord it ſhal
Be for a generation
reck'ned in ages all.

31 They ſhal come, and they ſhal declare
his truth and righteouſneſs
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

THe Lord's my ſhepherd, I'le not (want
2 He makes me down to ly
In paſtures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
3 My ſoul he doth reſtore again,
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteouſneſs,
ev'n for his own names ſake.

4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark vale
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and ſtaff me comfort ſtill.
5 My table thou haſt furniſhed
in preſence of my foes:
My head thou doſt with oyl anoint,
and my cup over-flowes.

Goodneſs and mercy all my life
ſhal ſurely follow me;
And in God's houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhal be.

PSAL. XXIV.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.
2 For the foundation thereof
he on the ſeas did lay,
And he hath it eſtabliſhed,
upon the flouds to ſtay.

3 Who is the man that ſhal aſcend
into the hill of God?
Or, who within his holy place
ſhal have a firm abode?
4 Whoſe hands are clean, whoſe heart
and unto vanity (pure
Who hath not lifted up his ſoul,
nor ſworn deceitfully.

5 He from the 'ternal ſhal receive
the bleſſing him upon,
And righteouſneſs, ev'n from the God
of his ſalvation.
6 This is the generation
that after him inquire,
O Jacob, who do ſeek thy face
with their whole hearts deſire.

7 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high
ye doors that laſt for ay,
Be lifted up, that ſo the King
of glory enter may.
8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this.
Ev'n that ſame Lord, that great in might
and ſtrong in battel is.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors
doors, that do laſt for ay,
Be lifted up that ſo the King
of glory enter may.
10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? Who is this?
The Lord of hoſts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.

PSAL. XXV.

TO thee I lift my ſoul:
2 O Lord, I truſt in thee:
My God, let me not be aſham'd,
nor foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Let none that wait on thee,
be put to ſhame at all;
But thoſe that without cauſe tranſgreſs
let ſhame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord;
thy paths, O teach thou me.
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be:
For thou art God that do'ſt
to me ſalvation ſend,
And I upon thee, all the day
expecting, do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindneſſes; for they
have been of old for ever.
7 My ſins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget;
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodneſs great.

8 God good and upright is:
the way hee'l ſinners ſhow,
9 The meek in judgment he will guide,
and make his path to know.
10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy ſure,
To thoſe that do his covenant keep,
and teſtimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own names ſake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity:
for it is very great.
12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him ſerve?

12 shall he teach the way that he
shall choose and still observe.
13 His soul shall dwell at ease,
and his posterity
shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritours shall be.
14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord:
the knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set:
for it is he that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show:
because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.

17 My hearts griefs are increas'd:
come from distresse relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are;
and it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul,
O do thou deliver me:
and let me never be asham'd,
because I trust in thee.
21 Let uprightnesse and truth
keep me, who thee attend:
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

JUdge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:
I trusted also in the Lord,
slide therefore shall not I.
2 Examine me, and do me prove,
try heart and reins, O God.
3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.

4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.
5 Th'assembly of ill men I hate:
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'le wash and purifie:
So to thine holy altar go
and compass it will I.

7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well;
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill:
10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right hand
corrupting bribes do fill.
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity:
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastnesse:
Within the congregations
th'Eternal I will blesse.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lord is my light, & saving health,
who shall make me dismaid?
My life's strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?
2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearlesse is:
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.
4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods house remain.

That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
may reverently enquire.
5 For he, in his pavilion, shall
me hide in evil dayes:
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.

6 And now, ev'n at this present time
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me:
Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'l sacrifices bring
Of joyfulnesse, I'l sing; yea, I
to God will praises sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee:
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.
8 When thou didst say, seek ye my face
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face:
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath: thou hast
an helper been to me:
O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake: (leave,
10 Though me my parents both should
the Lord will me up-take.

11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.
12 Give me not to mine enemies will:
for witnesses, that lie,
Against me risen are, and such
as breath out cruelty.

13 I fainted had, unlesse that I
believed had, to see
The Lords own goodnesse in the land
of them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord; and be thou strong,
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart: yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

TO thee I'l cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me:
Left, like those that to pit descend,
I by thy silence be.
2 The voice hear of my humble prayers,
when unto thee I cry:
When to thy holy oracle
I lift my hands on hie.
3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity:

That speak peace to their friends, while
their hearts doth mischief ly. (in
4 Give them according to their deeds
and ills endeavoured:
And as their handy-works deserve,
to them be rendered.

5 God shall not build, but them destroy
who would not understand
The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.
6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayer did regard.

7 The Lord's my strength & shield, my
upon him did rely. (heart
And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly:
And with my song I will him praise.
8 Their strength is God alone:
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed one.

9 O thine own people do thou save,
bless thine inheritance:
Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulness give ye.
2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due:
And in the beauty of holiness,
unto Jehovah bow.

3 The Lords voice on the waters is:
the God of Majesty
Doth thunders and on multitudes
of waters sitteth He.
4 A powerful voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord most hie,
The voice of the great Lord is full
of glorious majesty.

5 The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear:
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
6 He makes them like a calf to skip;
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And like to a young unicorn
the mountain Sirion.

7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire:
8 The desert it doth shake:
The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh all to quake.
9 Gods voice doth make the hindes to
it makes the forrest bare: (calve,
And in his temple every one
his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord sits on the floods: the Lord
sits King, and ever shall.
11 The Lord will give his people strength
and with peace blesse them all.

PSAL. XXX.

LOrd, I will thee extoll, for thou
hast lifted me on hie,
And over me thou to rejoyce
mad'st not mine enemy.
2 O thou who art the Lord my God
I in distress to thee
With loud cryes lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,
and rescu'd from the grave:
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.
4 O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord:
And give unto him thanks, when you
his holiness record.

5 For, but a moment last his wrath,
life in his favour lies:
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.
6 In my prosperity, I said,
that nothing shall me move.
7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love.

But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosperous state
turn'd into misery.
8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I caused to ascend:
My humble supplication,
I to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it?
10 Hear Lord, have mercy, help me Lord,
11 Thou turned hast my sadness,
To dancing: yea, my sackcloth loos'd
and girded me with gladness.

12 That sing thy praise my glory may
and never silent be:
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be:
According to thy righteousness,
do thou deliver me.
2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed
send me deliverance:
To save me, my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.

3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortresse take:
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thy own Names sake.
4 And sith thou art my strength, therefore
pull me out of the net,
Which they in subtilty for me
so privily have set.

5 Into thine hands, I do commit
my spirit: for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.
6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'le in thy mercie gladly joy:
for thou my miseries
Considered hast, thou hast my soul
known in adversities:
8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand,
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me,
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul
with grief consumed be.

10 Because my life with grief is spent
my years with sighs and groans
My strength doth fail; and for my sin
consumed are my bones.

11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear:
And specially reproach of those
that were my neighbours near:
When they me saw, they from me fled.
12 Ev'n so I am forgot,
As men are out of minde, when dead
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For slanders I of many heard,
fear compast me, while they
Against me did consult and plot,
to take my life away.
14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently say.

15 My times are wholly in thine hand
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecuters be.
16 Thy countenance to thine, do thou
upon thy servant make:
Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.

17 Let me not be asham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.
18 To silence put the lying lips:
that grievous things do say,
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodness thou for
that fear thee keep'st in store, (thee
And wroghtst for them that trust in thee
the sons of men before!
20 In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from mans pride:
From strife of tongues, thou closely shalt
as in a tent, them hide.

21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord,
for he hath magnifi'd
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortifi'd.
22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)
My voice yet heardst thou, when to thee
with cries, my moan I made.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints:
because the Lord doth guard
The faithful, and he plenteously
proud doers doth reward.
24 Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

O Blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.
2 Blest is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose spirit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.

4 For,

ow, upon me both day and night,
thine hand did heavie lie,
hat my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.

thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
likewise mine iniquity,
I have not covered:
ll confesse unto the Lord
my tresspasses, said I,
of my sin thou freely didst
forgive th' iniquity.

For this, shall every godly one,
his prayer make to thee,
such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.
ely, when floods of waters great,
do swell up to the brim,
y shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.

Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free:
ou, with songs of deliverance,
about shalt compasse me.
I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go,
d with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.

Then be not like the horse, or mule,
which do not understand:
hose mouth, lest they come near to
a bridle must command. (thee,
Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound:
him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compasse round.

Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoyce,
l ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

Y Erighteous in the Lord rejoyce:
it comely is, and right,
hat upright men with thankful voice
should praise the Lord of might.
Praise God with harp: and unto him
sing with the psalterie,
pon a ten-string'd instrument
make ye sweet melodie.

A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully.
For, right is Gods Word, all his works
are done in verity.
To judgement and to righteousnes
a love He beareth still:
he loving kindnesse of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.

The heavens by the Word of God,
did their beginning take;
nd by the breathing of his mouth,
He all their hosts did make.
The waters of the seas He brings
together as an heap:
nd in store-houses, as it were,
He layeth up the depth.

Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord:
et all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.
For he did speak the Word, and done,
it was, without delay,
Established, it firmly stood
what ever he did say.

10 God doth the counsel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take:
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.
11 O! but the counsel of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure,
And of his heart the purposes,
from age to age endure.

12 That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is: and those
A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.
13 The Lord from heav'n sees, and be-
all sons of men full well. (holds
14 He views all from his dwelling place,
that in the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their hearts alike: and all
their doings he observes.
16 Great hosts save not a King: much
no mighty man preserves. (strength
17 An horse for preservation,
is a deceitfull thing:
And by the greatnesse of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.

18 Behold, on those that do him fear,
the Lord doth set his eye:
Ev'n those, who on his mercie do
with confidence rely.
19 From death to free their soul, in dearth
life unto them to yeeld.
20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord:
he is our help and shield.

21 Sith in his holy Name we trust,
our heart shall joyful be.
22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

GOd will I bless all times: his praise
my mouth shall still expresse.
2 My soul shall boast in God: the meek
shall hear with joyfulnesse.
3 Extoll the Lord with me, let us
exalt his Name together.
4 I sought the Lord he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.

5 They look'd to him, & lightned were:
not shamed were their faces.
6 This poor man cri'd, God heard, and
him from all his distresses. (sav'd
7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.

8 O taste and see, that God is good:
who trusts in him is blest.
9 Fear God his saints: none that him fear
shall be with want oppress.
10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food:
But they that truly seek the Lord,
shall not lack any good.

11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:
I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.
12 What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long?
13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.
14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace
pursue it earnestly.
15 Gods eyes are on the just, his ears
are open to their cry.
16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly,
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear:
And they, out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken spirit:
To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.

19 The troubles that afflict the just
in number many be:
But yet at length, out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.
20 He carefully his bones doth keep
what ever can befall:
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.

21 Ill shall the wicked slay: laid waste
shall be, who hate the just.
22 The Lord redeems his servants souls
none perish that him trust.

PSAL. XXXV.

PLead, Lord, with those that plead, and
with those that fight with me. (fight
2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.
3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way,
That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.

4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd,
that for my soul have sought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they
and to confusion brought.
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the wind:
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behinde.

6 With darkness cover thou their way,
and let it slipperie prove,
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.
7 For, without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They also have without a cause,
for my soul digged it.

8 Let ruine seise him unawares,
his net he hid withall
Himself let catch: and in the same
destruction let him fall.
9 My soul in God shall joy: and glad
in his salvation be.
10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee.

Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong,
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong?
11 False witnesses rose, to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repai'd.

13 But as for me, when they were sicke
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:

My humbled ſoul did faſt, my prayer
into my boſom turn'd.
14 My ſelf I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:
e avily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my trouble they rejoye'd,
gathering themſelves together:
Yea, abjects vile, together did
themſelves againſt me gather;
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feaſts
they gnaſht their teeth at me.

17 How long, Lord, lookſt thou on? from
deſtructions they intend, (thoſe
Reſcue my ſoul, from lions young,
my darling do defend.
18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th'aſſembly great:
And, where much people gathered are,
thy praiſes forth will ſet.

19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoyce ov'r me:
Nor, who me hate without a cauſe,
let them wink with the eye.
20 For peace they do not ſpeak at all;
but crafty plots prepare
Againſt all thoſe within the land,
that meek and quiet are.

21 With mouths ſet wide, they 'gainſt
Ha, ha, our eye doth ſee. (me ſaid,
22 Lord, thou haſt ſeen, hold not thy
Lord, be not far from me. (peace:
23 Stir up thy ſelf, wake, that thou maiſt
judgement to me afford:
Ev'n to my cauſe, O thou that art
my onely God, and Lord.

24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteouſneſſe,
And let them not their joy 'gainſt me
triumphantly expreſſe.
25 Nor let them ſay within their hearts,
Ah, we would have it thus,
Nor ſuffer them to ſay, that he
is ſwallowed up by us.

26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad:
Let thoſe againſt me that do boaſt,
with ſhame and ſcorn be clad.
27 Let them that love my righteous cauſe
be glad, ſhout, and not ceaſe
To ſay, the Lord be magnifi'd,
who loves his ſervants peace.

28 Thy righteouſneſſe ſhall alſo be
declared by my tongue:
The praiſes that belong to thee,
ſpeak ſhall it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

THe wicked mans tranſgreſſion,
within my heart thus ſayes,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Becauſe himſelf he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Untill the hatefulneſs be found
of his iniquity.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding, are
fraud and iniquity:
He to be wiſe, and to do good
hath left off utterly.

4 He miſchief, lying on his bed,
moſt cunningly doth plot.
He ſets himſelf in waies not good
ill he abhorreth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven,
thy truth doth reach the clouds.
6 Thy juſtice is like mountains great
thy judgements deep as flouds:
Lord thou preſerveſt man and beaſt.
7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore, in ſhadow of thy wings,
mens ſons their truſt ſhall place.

8 They, with the fatneſs of thy houſe
ſhall be well ſatisfi'd:
From rivers of thy pleaſures thou
wilt drink to them provide.
9 Becauſe of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
And in that pureſt light of thine,
we clearly light ſhall ſee.

10 Thy loving kindneſs unto them
continue that thee know;
And ſtill on men upright in heart,
thy righteouſneſſe beſtow.
11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come, and againſt me ſtand:
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wickeds hand.

12 There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Caſt down they are, and never ſhall
be able to ariſe.

PSAL. XXXVII.

FOr evil doers fret thou not
thy ſelf, unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to thoſe
that work iniquity.
2 For, even like unto the graſſe,
ſoon be cut down ſhall they,
And, like the green and tender herb,
they wither ſhall away.

3 Set thou thy truſt upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good,
And ſo thou in the land ſhalt dwell
and verily have food.
4 Delight thy ſelf in God, hee'l give
thine hearts deſire to thee.
5 Thy way to God commit, him truſt,
it bring to paſſe ſhall he.
6 And, like unto the light, he ſhall
thy righteouſneſſe diſplay:
And he thy judgement ſhal bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.
7 Reſt in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him, who proſpering in his way,
ſucceſſe in ſin doth get.

8 Do thou from anger ceaſe, and wrath
ſee thou forſake alſo:
Fret not thy ſelf in any wiſe,
that evil thou ſhould do.
9 For, thoſe that evil doers are,
ſhall be cut off and fall:
But thoſe that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit ſhall.

10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked ſhall not be:
His place thou ſhalt conſider well,
but it thou ſhalt not ſee.
11 But, by inheritance, the earth
the meek-ones ſhall poſſeſſe;
They alſo ſhall delight themſelves
in an abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots againſt the juſt,
and at him whets his teeth.
13 The Lord ſhall laugh at him, be-
his day he coming ſeeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out
and bent their bow, to ſlay (ſw
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.

15 But their own ſword which they
ſhal enter their own heart, (e
Their bows which they have bent,
and into pieces part. (b
16 A little that a juſt man hath,
is more, and better far,
Then is the wealth of many ſuch
as lewd and wicked are.

17 For ſinners arms ſhall broken be
but God the juſt ſuſtains.
18 God knows the juſt mans days, and
their heritage remaines.
19 They ſhal not be aſham'd, when
the evil time do ſee:
And when the dayes of famine are,
they ſatisfi'd ſhall be.

20 But wicked men, and foes of God
as fat of lambs decay,
They ſhall conſume; yea, into ſmoke
they ſhall conſume away.
21 The wicked borrows, but the ſame
again he doth not pay:
Whereas the righteous mercy ſhows
and gives his own away.

22 For ſuch as bleſſed be of him,
the earth inherit ſhall;
And, they that curſed are of him,
ſhall be deſtroyed all.
23 A good mans footſteps by the Lord
are ordered aright:
And in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.

24 Although he fall, yet ſhall he not
be caſt down utterly:
Becauſe the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.
25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet have I never ſeen
The juſt man left, nor that his ſeed
for bread have beggers been.

26 He's ever merciful, and lends:
his ſeed is bleſt therefore.
27 Depart from evil, and do good,
and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgement, and
leaves not in any caſe, (ſai
They are kept ever: but cut off
ſhall be the ſinners race.

29 The juſt inherit ſhall the land,
and ever in it dwell. (ſpe
30 The juſt mans mouth doth wiſe
his tongue doth judgement tell.
31 In's heart the Law is of his God,
his ſteps ſlide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the ju
and ſeeketh him to ſlay.

33 Yet him the Lord will not forſake,
nor leave him in his hands,
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgment ſtands.

34 W

Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
And thee exalt shall he,
The earth to inherit, when cut off
The wicked thou shalt see.

I saw the wicked great in power,
And spread like a green bay-tree.
He past, yea, was not: him I sought,
But found he could not be.
Mark thou the perfect, and behold
The man of uprightness:
For sure that surely of this man
The latter end is peace.

But those men that transgressours are,
Shall be destroy'd together,
The latter end of wicked men
Shall be cut off for ever.
But the salvation of the just
Is from the Lord above,
He, in the time of their distresse,
Their stay and strength doth prove.

The Lord shal help, & them deliver:
He shall them free and save
From wicked men: because in him
Their confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

In thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chastening hand,
In thy displeasure hot.
For in me fast thine arrows stick,
And thine hand doth presse me sore.
And in my flesh there is no health
Nor soundnesse any more.

This grief I have, because thy wrath
Is forth against me gone:
And in my bones there is no rest,
For sin that I have done.
Because, gone up above mine head
Are my great transgressions be:
And, as a weighty burden, they
Too heavy are for me.

My wounds do stink, and are corrupt,
My folly makes it so.
I troubled am, and much bow'd down
All day I mourning go.
For a disease that loathsome is,
So fills my loyns with pain,
That in my weak and weary flesh
No soundnesse doth remain.

So feeble and infirm am I,
And broken am so sore:
That through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roare.
O Lord, all that I do desire,
Is still before thine eye:
And of my heart the secret groanes
Not hidden are from thee.

My heart doth pant unceassantly,
My strength doth quite decay:
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
Is from me gone away.
My lovers and my friends do stand
At distance from my sore:
And those do stand aloof, that were
Kinsmen, and kind before.

Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares:
Who seek to do me wrong
Speak things mischievous, and deceits
Imagine all day long.
But, as one deaf, that heareth not,
I suffered all to passe:
I as a dumb man did become,
Whose mouth not op'ned was.

And as one that hears not, in whose mouth
Are no reproofs at all.
For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
Thou'lt hear me when I call.
For I said, hear me, lest they should
Rejoyce ov'r me, with pride:
And ov'r me magnifie themselves,
When as my foot doth slide.

For, I am near to halt, my grief
Is still before mine eye.
For I'le declare my sin, and grieve
For mine iniquity.
But yet mine enemies lively are,
And strong are they beside:
And, they that hate me wrongfully,
Are greatly multipli'd.

And they, for good that render ill
As enemies me withstood:
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
Do follow what is good.
Forsake me not, O Lord: my God,
Far from me never be.
O Lord, thou my salvation art,
Haste to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said, I will look to my wayes,
Lest with my tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men, my mouth
With bridle I'le keep in.
With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain
From speaking good, but then the more
Increased was my pain.

My heart within me waxed hot,
And while I musing was,
The fire did burn: and from my tongue
These words I did let passe.
Mine end, and measure of my days,
O Lord, unto me show
What is the same: that I thereby,
My frailty well may know.

Lo, thou my dayes an hand-breadth
Mine age is in thine eye (mad'st,
As nothing: sure each man at best
Is wholly vanitie.
Sure, each man walks in a vain show,
They vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
To whom it shall pertain.

And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
My hope is fix'd on thee.
Free me from all my trespasses,
The fools scorn make not me.
Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
Because this work was thine.
Thy stroke take from me: by the blow
Of thine hand, I do pine.

When with rebukes thou dost correct
Man, for iniquity,
Thou wastes his beauty like a moth:
Sure each man's vanity.
Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,
And pray'rs, not silent be:
I sojourn as my fathers all,
And stranger am with thee.

O spare thou me, that I my strength
Recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
And here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited for the Lord my God,
And patiently did bear.
At length to me he did incline
My voice and cry to hear.
He took me from a fearful pit,
And from the myrie clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
Establishing my way.

He put a new song in my mouth
Our God to magnify:
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
And on the Lord rely.
O blessed is the man whose trust
Upon the Lord relyes:
Respecting not the proud, nor such
As turn aside to lyes.

O Lord my God, full many are
The wonders thou hast done,
Thy gracious thoughts, toward, far
Above all thoughts, are gone:
In order none can reckon them
To thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they moe
Than can be numbred are.

No sacrifice, nor offering
Didst thou at all desire,
Mine ears thou bor'd: sin-offering thou,
And burnt didst not require.
Then to the Lord, these were my words,
I come, behold and see:
Within the volume of thy book,
It written is of me:

To do thy will, I take delight,
O thou my God that art:
Yea, that most holy law of thine,
I have within my heart.
Within the congregation great
I righteousnesse did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
Refrained not my speech:

I never did within my heart
Conceal thy righteousnesse:
Thy salvation have declar'd,
And shown thy faithfulnesse:
Thy kindnesse, which most loving is
Concealed have not I.
Nor from the congregation great
Have hid thy verity.

Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain:
Thy loving kindnesse, and thy truth,
Let them me still maintain.
For ills, past reck'ning, compass me
And mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes.

They more then hairs are on mine head,
Thence is my heart dismaid.
Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.
Sham'd and confounded be they all
That seek my soul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
And sham'd that wish me ill.

For a reward of this their shame,
Confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.
In thee let all be glad, and joy,
Who seeking thee abide:

Who thy ſalvation love, ſay ſtill,
the Lord be magnifi'd.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord,
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

BLeſſed is he that wiſely doth
the poor mans caſe conſider;
For, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 God will him keep; yea, ſave alive,
on earth he bleſt ſhall live:
And to his enemies deſire,
thou wilt him not up give.

3 God wil give ſtrength, when he on bed
of languiſhing doth mourn:
And in his ſickneſs ſore, O Lord,
thou all his bed will turn.
4 I ſaid, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;
O do thou heal my ſoul, for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Thoſe that to me are enemies,
of me do evil ſay:
When ſhall he die, that ſo his name
may periſh quite away?
6 To ſee me if he comes, he ſpeaks
vain words, but then his heart
Heaps miſchief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters, joyntly whiſpering,
'gainſt me, my hurt deviſe.
8 Miſchief, ſay they, cleaves faſt to him;
he lyeth, and ſhall not riſe.
9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,
Who eat my bread, even he his heel
againſt me lifted hy.

10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raiſe,
That I may juſtly them requite
according to their wayes.
11 By this I know, that certainly
I favoured am by thee:
Becauſe my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me upholdſt
in mine integrity:
And, me before thy countenance
thou ſetſt continually.
13 The Lord, the God of Iſrael,
be bleſt for ever then,
From age to age eternally.
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

LIke as the hart for water brooks
in thirſt doth pant and bray:
So pants my longing ſoul, O God,
that come to thee I may.
2 My ſoul for God, the living God,
doth thirſt: when ſhall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods ſight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
where is thy God, they ſay?
4 My ſoul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;
Becauſe that with the multitude,
I heretofore had gone:

With them into Gods houſe I went,
with voice of joy and praiſe;
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the ſolemn holy dayes.
5 O why art thou caſt down my ſoul,
why in me ſo diſmaid?
Truſt God, for I ſhall praiſe him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.

6 My God, my ſouls caſt down in me:
thee therefore minde I will
From Jordans land, the Hermonites,
and even from Mizar hill.
7 At the noiſe of thy water-ſpouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy breaking waves paſſe over me;
yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving kindneſſe yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His ſong's with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, I'le pray.
9 And I will ſay to God, my rock,
why me forgets thou ſo?
Why for my foes oppreſſion,
thus mourning do I go?

10 It's as a ſword within my bones
when my foes me upbraid:
Ev'n when by them, where is thy God,
it's daily to me ſaid?
11 O why art thou caſt down, my ſoul?
why, thus with grief oppreſt?
Art thou diſquieted in me?
in God ſtill hope and reſt:

For yet I know I ſhall him praiſe,
who graciouſly to me
The health is of my countenance;
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

JUdge me, O God, & plead my cauſe
againſt th' ungodly nation,
From the anjuſt and crafty man,
O be thou my ſalvation.
2 For, thou the God art of my ſtrength,
why thruſts thou me thee fro?
For th' enemies oppreſſion,
why do I mourning go?

3 O ſend thy light forth, and thy truth,
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy hill,
even where thy dwellings be.
4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefeſt joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy Name to praiſe
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then caſt down, my ſoul?
what ſhould diſcourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts, art thou
diſquieted in me?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe,
good cauſe I yet ſhall have:
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me ſave.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their dayes hadſt
ev'n in the dayes of old.
2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place:
Thou didſt afflict the nations,
but them thou didſt increaſe.

3 For, neither got their ſword the l
nor did their arm them ſave:
But thy right hand, arm, countenan
for, thou them favour gave.
4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lo
deliverances command.
5 Through thee, we ſhall puſh down
that do againſt us ſtand:

We, through thy Name, ſhall tread d
that riſen againſt us have.
6 For, in my bow, I ſhall not truſt,
nor ſhall my ſword me ſave.
7 But, from our foes thou haſt us ſav
our haters put to ſhame.
8 In God we all the day do boaſt,
and ever praiſe thy Name.

9 But now we are caſt off by thee,
and us thou putſt to ſhame:
And, when our armies do go forth,
thou go'ſt not with the ſame.
10 Thou mak'ſt us from the enemy,
faint hearted, to turn back:
And they, who hate us, for themſelve
our ſpoils away do take.

11 Like ſheep for meat thou gaveſt u
'mong heathen caſt we be.
12 Thou didſt for nought thy people ſe
their price enrich'd not thee.
13 Thou mak'ſt us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near,
Deriſion, and a ſcorn to them
that round about us are.

14 A by-word alſo thou doſt us
among the heathen make:
The people, in contempt and ſpite,
at us their heads do ſhake.
15 Before me my confuſion
continually abides,
And, of my baſhful countenance,
the ſhame me ever hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reproach
and ſpeaketh blaſphemie:
By reaſon of th' avenging foe,
and cruel enemie.
17 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falſely in thy covenant
behav'd our ſelves have we.

18 Back from thy way our hearts not turn
our ſteps no ſtraying made:
19 Though us thou breakſt in dragons
and covereſt with deaths ſhade.
20 If we Gods Name forgot, or ſtretch
to a ſtrange god our hands:
21 Shall not God ſearch this out? for h
hearts ſecrets underſtands.

22 Yea, for thy ſake, we're kill'd all day
counted as ſlaughter ſheep.
23 Riſe, Lord, caſt us not ever off,
awake, why doſt thou ſleep?
24 O wherefore hideſt thou thy face?
forgeteſt our caſe diſtreſt:
25 And our oppreſſion? For our ſoul
is to the duſt down preſt:
Our belly alſo on the earth,
faſt cleaving, hold doth take.
26 Riſe for our help, and us redeem
even for thy mercies ſake.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart brings forth a goodly thing
my works that I indite

Concern

ern the King: my tongue's a pen
done that swift doth write.
ou fairer art then sons of men:
into thy lips is store
race infus'd: God therefore thee
th blest for evermore.

thou that art the mighty one,
by sword gird on thy thigh:
with thy glory excellent,
nd with thy Majestie.
meekness, truth, & righteousness,
in state ride prosperously:
thy right hand shall thee instruct
n things that fearful be.

ine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
of th' enemies of the King;
nder thy subjection
the people down do bring.
r ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might:
sceptre of thy Kingdom is
sceptre that is right.

ou loves right, and hates ill;
for God, thy God most hie
e thy fellows hath, with th' oyl
of joy, anointed thee.
aloes, myrrhe, and cassia,
smell thy garments had;
of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

mong thy women honourable
Kings daughters were at hand:
n thy right hand did the queen,
in gold of Ophir stand.
Odaughter, hearken and regard,
nd do thine ear incline;
wise forget thy fathers house,
nd people that are thine.

Then of the King desir'd shall be
thy beauty vehemently;
use he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.
The daughter there of Tyre shall be
with gifts and offrings great,
ch of the people that are rich
thy favour shall intreat.

Behold the daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.
She shall be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought;
fellow-virgins following,
shall unto thee be brought.

They shall be brought with gladness
and mirth on every side, (great
o the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.
In stead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou mayest take,
in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.

Thy Name remembred I will make
through ages all, to be;
e people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

Y heart enditing is
good matter in a song:
eak the things that I have made
which to the King belong:
My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to endite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt faireſt of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.
3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might:
Appear in dreadful Majestie,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meekneſſe, truth and right,
ride prosperously in state:
And thy right hand shall teach to thee
things terrible and great.
5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King:
Whereby unto subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
The sceptre of thy Kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.
7 Thou loves right, and hates ill;
for God, thy God most hie,
Above thy fellows hath with th' oyl
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of myrrhe and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had:
Out of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 And in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting stand:
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
11 Thy beauty to the King,
shall then delightful be:
And, do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suite to thee.
13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought:
The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.
15 They shall be brought with joy
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 And in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou may'st take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.
17 I will show forth thy name
to generations all:
Therefore thy people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

PSAL. XLVI.

GOd is our refuge, and our strength
in straits a present aid.
2 Therefore, although the earth remove
we will not be afraid:
Though hills amidst the Sea be cast;
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the City of our God:
The holy place wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.
5 God in the midst of her doth dwell:
nothing shall her remove;
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the Kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.
7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safely to maintain.

8 Come, and behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought:
Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.
9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns:
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God;
among the heathen I
Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted hie.
11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side:
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

ALl people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph shout.
2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great King, the earth throughout.
3 The heathen people under us
he surely shall subdue:
And he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
choose out for us shall he,
Of Jacob whom he loved well,
even the excellencie.
5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding hie.
6 Sing praise to God; sing praise, sing
praise to our King sing ye. (praise,

7 For, God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise expresse.
8 God rules the nations, God sits on
his throne of holinesse.
9 The princes of the people are
assembled willingly,
Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.

For why, the shields that do defend
the earth, are only his:
They to the Lord belong, yea He
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, and greatly he
is to be praised still,

Within

Within the citie of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion ſtands moſt beautiful
the joy of all the Land;
The city of the mighty King
on her north ſide doth ſtand.

3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known:
4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.
5 But, when they did behold the ſame,
they wondring, would not ſtay:
But, being troubled at the ſight,
they thence did haſte away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them
they were poſſeſ'd with fear,
Their grief came like a womans pain,
when ſhe a child doth bear.
7 Thou Tarſhiſh ſhips with eaſt winde
8 As we have heard it told: (breaks:
So in the citie of the Lord
our eyes did it behold:

In our Gods citie, which his hand
for ever ſtabliſh will.
9 We, of thy loving kindneſs thought,
Lord, in thy Temple ſtill.
10 O Lord, according to thy name,
through all the earths thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſſe always.

11 Becauſe thy judgements are made
let Sion mount rejoyce; (known,
Of Judah let the daughters all
ſend forth a chearful voice.
12 Walk about Sion, and go round,
the high towers thereof tell:
13 Conſider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well;

That ye may tell poſteritie.
14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, he will
even unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

HEar this all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwell,
2 Both low and high, both rich and poor,
3 My mouth ſhall wiſdom tell.
My heart ſhall knowledge meditate,
4 I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my ſayings dark declare.

5 Amidſt thoſe dayes, that evil be,
why ſhould I, fearing, doubt?
When of my heels th' iniquitie
ſhall compaſſe me about.
6 Who ere they be, that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boaſt themſelves, becauſe they are
become exceeding rich.

7 Yet none of theſe his brother can
redeem by any way,
Nor can he unto God, for him
ſufficient ranſome pay:
8 (Their ſouls redemption precious is
and it can never be)
9 That ſtill he ſhould for ever live,
and not corruption ſee.

10 For why? he ſeeth that wiſe men die,
and brutiſh fools alſo
Do periſh, and their wealth, when dead
to others they let go.

11 Their inward thought is, that their houſe
and dwelling places ſhal
Stand through all ages, they their lands
by their own names do cal.

12 But yet in honour ſhall not man
abide continually.
But paſſing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beaſts that dy.
13 Thus, brutiſh folly plainly is
their wiſdom, and their way;
Yet, their poſteritie approve
what they do fondly ſay.

14 Like ſheep, they in the grave are laid
and death ſhall them devour:
And, in the morning, upright men
ſhall over them have power:
Their beautie, from their dwelling, ſhall
conſume within the grave.
15 But, from hells hand God wil me free,
for he ſhall me receive.

16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou doſt ſee.
Nor when the glory of his houſe
advanced is on hie.
17 For, he ſhall carrie nothing hence
when death his dayes doth end:
Nor ſhall his glory after him
into the grave deſcend.

18 Although he his own ſoul did bleſſe
whilſt he on earth did live,
(And when thou to thy ſelf doſt wel,
men will thee, praiſes give)
19 He to his fathers race ſhall go,
they never ſhall ſee light.
20 Man honor'd, wanting knowledge, is
like beaſts that periſh quite.

PSAL. L.

THe mighty God, the Lord
hath ſpoken, and did call
The earth, from riſing of the ſun,
to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Sion hill,
which, of excellencie
And beauty the perfection is,
God ſhined glorioully.

3 Our God ſhall ſurely come,
keep ſilence ſhall not he,
Before him fire ſhal waſte, great ſtorms
ſhall round about him be.
4 Unto the heavens clear,
he from above ſhall call,
And to the earth likewiſe, that he
may judge his people all.

5 Together let my ſaints
unto me gathered be,
Thoſe that by ſacrifice have made
a covenant with me.
6 And then the heavens ſhall
his righteouſneſſe declare,
Becauſe the Lord himſelf is he,
by whom men judged are.

7 My people Iſrael hear,
ſpeak will I from on hy,
Againſt thee I will teſtifie,
God, even thy God am I.
8 I, for thy ſacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt offrings, which to me
thou offeredſt every day.

9 I'le take no calf, nor goats,
from houſe or fold of thine:
10 For, beaſts of forreſts, cattel all
on thouſand hills, are mine.
11 The fowls on mountains high,
are all to me well known,
Wilde beaſts, which in the fields do ly
ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Becauſe the world, and fulneſſe all
thereof belongs to me.
13 Will I eat fleſh of bulls?
or goats blood drink will I?
14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the moſt Hie;

15 And call upon me, when
in trouble thou ſhalt be,
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name ſhalt glorifie.
16 But to the wicked man
God ſaith, my laws and truth
Shouldſt thou declare? how darſt thou
my covenant in thy mouth? (take

17 Sith thou inſtruction hates,
which ſhould thy wayes direct,
And, ſith my words behinde thy back
thou caſts, and doſt reject.
18 When thou a thief didſt ſee,
with him thou didſt conſent,
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.

19 Thou giv'ſt thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame:
20 Thou ſits, and 'gainſt thy brother
thy mothers ſon does ſhame. (ſpeak
21 Becauſe I ſilence kept,
while thou theſe things haſt wrought
That I was altogether like
thy ſelf, hath been thy thought.

Yet I will thee reprove,
and ſet before thine eyes
In order ranked thy miſdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully conſider,
Leſt I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.

23 Who ſo doth offer praiſe,
me glorifies, and I
Will ſhew him Gods ſalvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the ſame.

THe mighty God the Lord hath ſpoken,
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the riſing of the ſun,
unto his going down.
2 From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection hy
Of Beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath ſhined glorioully.

3 Our God ſhall come, and ſhall no more
be ſilent, but ſpeak out:
Before him fire ſhal waſte, great ſtorms
ſhall compaſſe him about.
4 He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below
Shall call, that he his judgement may
before his people ſhow.

5 Let all my ſaints together be
unto me gathered,
Thoſe, that by ſacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.

nd then the heavens shall declare
his righteousnesse abroad:
use the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.

ear, O my people, and I'le speak:
O Israel by name,
ast thee I will testifie,
God, even thy God I am.
for thy sacrifices few,
reprove the never will,
for burnt-offerings to have been
before me offred still.

le take no bullock, nor he-goats
from house nor folds of thine:
For beasts of forrests, cattell all
on thousand hills, are mine.
The fouls are all to me wel known,
that mountains high do yeeld:
I do challenge as mine own,
the wilde beasts of the field.

If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
earth, and all its fulnesse, doth
to me of right pertain.
That I, to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think?
that I need to quench my thirst
the blood of goats to drink?

Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou,
the most high perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.
And, in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me;
ll deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.

But, God unto the wicked saith,
why should thou mention make
my commands? how darst thou in
thy mouth my covenant take?
Sith it is so that thou dost hate
all good instruction,
d sith thou casts behinde thy back,
and slights my words each one.

When thou a thief didst see, then
thou joyn'd with him in sin; (straight
d, with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partaker bin:
Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame,
Thou sitst, and 'gainst thy brother
thy mothers son to shame. (speakst.

These things thou wickedly hast done
and I have silent bin,
hou thought that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin:
t I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right,
hy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy light.

Consider this, and be affraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
est I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.
Who offereth praise, me glorifies;
I will shew Gods salvation
o him that ordereth aright
his life, and conversation.

PSAL. LI.

After thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie.
2 Me cleanse from sin, and throughly
from mine iniquitie. (wash
3 For, my transgressions I confesse,
my sin I ever see.

4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill,
That, when thou speaks thou may be
and clear in judging still. (just,
5 Behold, I in iniquitie
was form'd the wombe within,
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltinesse and sin.

6 Behold, thou, in the inward parts,
with truth delighted art;
And wisdome thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.
7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter then the snow.

8 Of gladnesse, and of joyfulnesse
make me to hear the voice;
That so, these very bones, which thou
hast broken, may rejoyce.
9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.
10 Create a clean heart: Lord, renew
a right spirit me within.

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy spirit away:
12 Restore me thy salvations joy,
with thy free sp'rit me stay.
13 Then will I teach thy wayes unto
those that transgressours be:
And those that sinners are, shall then
be turned unto thee.

14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltinesse
Set free: then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousnesse.
15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened:
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.

16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee;
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
at all delighted be.
17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice,
A broken, and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

18 Shew kindnesse and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill;
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up, of thy good will.
19 Then righteous offerings shalt thee
& offerings burnt, which they, (please,
With whole burnt offerings and with
shall on thine altar lay. (calves

PSAL. LII.

Why dost thou boast, O mighty
of mischief and of ill? (man,
The goodnesse of Almighty God
endureth ever still.
2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtilly,
Like to a razor, sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.
3 Ill more then good, and more then
thou lovest to speak wrong. (truth
4 Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue.
5 So God shall thee destroy for aye,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land,
of life he shall thee root.

6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall:
7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his strength at all:
But he, in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place,
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickednesse.

8 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.
9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this:
I on thy Name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heaven did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
no not so much as one.
4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread
and on God do not call.

5 Ev'n there they were afraid, & stood
with trembling all dismaid,
Whereas there was no cause at all,
Why they should be afraid:
For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scattered all abroad,
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.

6 Let Israels help from Sion come,
When back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. LIV.

Save me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judge me by thy strength:
2 My prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.
3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;
Oppressours seek my soul, and God,
set not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold,
He taketh part with every one
that doth my soul uphold.
5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay.
O for thy truths sake cut them off,
and I weep them clean away.

6 I will a ſacrifice to thee
give with free willingneſſe:
Thy Name, O Lord, becauſe its good,
with praiſe I will confeſſe.
7 For he hath me delivered
from all adverſities:
And his deſire mine eye hath ſeen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

LOrd hear my pray'r, hide not thy
from my intreating voice: (ſelf
2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn and make a noiſe.
3 Becauſe of th'enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppreſſion great;
On me they caſt iniquitie,
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrors on me fall:
5 On me comes trembling, fear and
o'rewhelmed me withall. (dread
6 O that I like a dove hade wings,
ſaid I then would I flie
Far hence, that I might finde a place
where I in reſt might be.

7 Lo then far off I wander would,
and in the deſert ſtay:
8 From windy ſtorm and tempeſt, I
would haſte to ſcape away.
9 O Lord, on them deſtruction bring,
and do their tongues divide:
For in the city violence,
and ſtrife I have eſpide.

10 They day and night upon the wals
do go about it round:
There miſchief is, and ſorrow there
in midſt of it is found.
11 Abundant wickedneſſe there is
within her inward part;
And from her ſtreets deceitfulneſſe
and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could;
Nor hater that did 'gainſt me boaſt,
from him me hide I would.
13 But thou man, who mine equal guide,
and mine acquaintance waſt:
14 We joyn'd ſweet counſels, to Gods
in company we paſt. (houſe,

15 Let death upon them ſeize, and down
let them go quick to hell;
For wickedneſſe doth much abound
among them where they dwell.
16 I'l call on God, God will me ſave:
17 I'l pray and make a noiſe
At evenings, morning, and at noon,
and he ſhall hear my voice.

18 He hath my ſoul delivered,
that it in peace might be,
From battel that againſt me was,
for many were with me.
19 The Lord ſhall hear, and them afflict,
of old who hath abode;
Becauſe they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

20 'Gainſt thoſe that were at peace with
he hath put forth his hand: (him
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he prophan'd. (words
21 More ſmooth then butter were his
while in his heart was war;
His ſpeeches were more ſoft then oyl
and yet drawn ſwords they are.

22 Caſt thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he ſhall thee ſuſtain:
Yea he ſhall cauſe the righteous men
unmoved to remain.
23 But thou, O Lord, my God, thoſe
in juſtice ſhalt to'rethrow, (men
And in deſtructions dungeon dark
at laſt ſhalt lay them low.

The bloody and deceitfull men
ſhall not live halfe their dayes:
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend alwayes.

PSAL. LVI.

SHew mercy, Lord, to me: for man
would ſwallow me outright:
He me oppreſſeth, while he doth
againſt me daily fight.
2 They daily would me ſwallow up
that hate me ſpitefully:
For they be many that do fight
againſt me, O moſt Hie.

3 When I'm afraid, I'le truſt in thee:
4 In God I'le praiſe his word,
I will not fear what fleſh can do,
my truſt is in the Lord.
5 Each day they wreſt my words, their
'gainſt me are all for ill. (thoughts
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my
waiting my ſoul to kill. (ſteps,

7 But ſhall they by iniquitie
eſcape thy judgement ſo?
O God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.
8 My wandrings all what they have been
thou know'ſt, their number took:
Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book?

9 My foes ſhal, when I cry, turn back
I know't, God is for me.
10 In God his world I'le praiſe; his
in God ſhall praiſed be. (word
11 In God I truſt, I will not fear
what man can do to me.
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'le render praiſe to thee.

13 Wilt thou not, who from death me
my feet from falls keep free, (ſav'd,
To walk before God in the light
of thoſe that living be?

PSAL. LVII.

BE merciful to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, becauſe my ſoul
doth put her truſt in thee.
Yea, in the ſhadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Untill theſe ſad calamities
do wholly overpaſſe.

2 My cry I will cauſe to aſcend
unto the Lord moſt Hie,
To God, who doth all things for me
perform moſt perfectly.
3 From heav'n he ſhal ſend down, and
from his reproach defend, (me
That would devour me; God his
and mercy forth ſhall ſend.
4 My ſoul among fierce lions is,
I fire-brands live among, (de
Mens ſons whoſe teeth are ſpear
a ſharp ſword is their tongue.
5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.

6 My ſoul's bow'd down, for they
have laid, my ſteps to ſnare;
Into the pit, which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'le ſing and praiſe.
8 My glory wake, wake pſaltery,
my ſelf I'le early raiſe.

9 I'le praiſe thee 'mong the peo
'mong nations ſing will I: (Lo
10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the ſky.
11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to ſtand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both ſea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

DO ye, O congregation,
indeed ſpeak righteouſneſſe?
O ye that are the ſons of men,
judge ye with uprightneſſe?
2 Yea ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedneſſe have done;
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men eſtranged are
ev'n from the very womb;
They ſpeaking lies do ſtray, as ſoon
as to the world they come.
4 Unto a ſerpents poyſon like
their poyſon doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that cloſely ſtops her ear:

5 That ſo ſhe may not hear the voic
of one that charm her would,
No not though he moſt cunning were
and charm moſt wiſely could.
6 Their teeth, O God, within th
break thou in pieces ſmall; (mo
The great teeth break thou out, O Lo
of theſe young lions all.

7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward ſtill do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he ſhall bend his bow.
8 Like to a ſnail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:
Like womans birth untimely, that
they never ſee the ſun.

9 He ſhall them take away, before
your pots the thorns can finde,
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a ſtormy winde.
10 The righteous when he venge
he ſhall be joyful then: (
The righteous one ſhall waſh his fe
in blood of wicked men.

11 So men ſhal ſay, the righteous ma
reward ſhall never miſſe:
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

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PSAL. LIX.

Of God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:
Do thou me defend from those
That up against me rise.
Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity:
And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

For lo, they for my soul lay wait:
The mighty do combine
Against me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.
They run, and without fault in me
themselves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel.
Visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebel.
At evening they go to and fro;
they make great noise, and sound
like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

Behold, they belch out with their
mouth in their lips are swords: (mouth,
for they do say thus, who is he
that now doth hear our words?
But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock.
While he's in power I'le wait on thee:
for God is my high rock.

The God of my mercy that is God,
betimes shall me prevent:
Upon mine enemies God shall let
me see my hearts content.
Them slay not, lest my folk forget:
but scatter them abroad
By thy strong pow'r; and bring them
down, O thou our shield, and God. (down

For their mouths sin, and for the
words that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and lye.
In wrath consume them, them con-
sume, that so they may not be: (sume,
And that in Jacob, God doth rule
unto th' earths ends let them see.

At evening let thou them return,
making great noise, and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
And let them wander up and down
in seeking food, to eat;
And let them grudge when they shal not
be satisfi'd with meat.

But of thy power I'le sing aloud,
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tower in troublous dayes.
O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad,
Thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us, O God:
The earth to tremble thou hast made,
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou the breaches thereof heal,
because the land doth shake:

Unto thy people, thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent:
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.
And yet a banner thou hast given
to them who thee do fear:
That it by them, because of truth
displayed may appear.

That thy beloved people may
deliver'd be from thrall:
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.
God in his holiness hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

Gilead I claim as mine, by right,
Manasseh mine shall be,
Ephraim is of mine head the strength
Judah gives laws for me.
Moab's my washing pot, my shoe
I'le over Edom throw:
And over Palestina's Land
I will in triumph go.

O who is he will bring me to
the city fortifi'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
O God, which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our armies go.

Help us from trouble: for the help
is vain which man supplies.
Through God we'l do great acts; he
tread down our enemies. (shall

PSAL. LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend:
From th' utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'le send.
What time my heart is overwhelm'd
and in perplexity;
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is then I.

For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r:
And, for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tow'r.
Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide:
And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.

For thou, the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didst hear:
Thou hast given me the heritage
of those thy Name that fear.
A life prolong'd for many dayes,
thou to the King shalt give:
Like many generations be
the years which he shall live;

He in Gods presence, his abode
for evermore shall have:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare that may him save.
So will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy name,
That, having made my vows I may
each day perform the same.

PSAL. LXII.

My soul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.
He onely my salvation is;
and my strong rock is he,
He onely is my sure defence,
much mov'd I shall not be.

How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all
Be slain, ye as a tottering fence
shall be, and bowing wall.
They onely plot to cast him down
from his excellency,
They joy in lies, with mouth they bless,
but they curse inwardly.

My soul wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
He onely my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he;
He onely is my sure defence:
I shall not moved be.

In God my Glory placed is,
and my salvation sure:
In God the Rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.
Ye people place your confidence
in him continually;
Before him pour ye out your hearts,
God is our refuge by.

Surely mean men are vanitie,
and great men are a ly:
In balance laid, they wholly are
more light then vanity.
Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbery be not vain:
On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.

God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power, to Almighty God
alone, doth appertain.
Yea, mercie also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone;
For thou according to his work
rewardest every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

Lord, thee my God I'l early seek,
my soul doth thirst for thee,
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.
That I thy power may behold,
and brightnesse of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.

Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praise shall give.
I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and blesse thee while I live.
Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my soul shall filled be:

Then shall my mouth with joyful lips,
sing praises unto thee.

6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
7 In shadow of thy wings I'le joy,
for thou mine help hast been.
8 My soul thee follows hard, and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

9 Who seek my soul to spill, shall sink
down to earths lowest room:
10 They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foxes prey become.
11 Yet shal the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glory shall
That swear by him: but stopt shal be
the mouth of liers all.

PSAL. LXIV.

WHen I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear;
My life save from the enemy
of whom I stand in fear.
2 Me from their secret counsel hide,
who do live wickedly:
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity.

3 Who do their tongues with malice
and make them cut like swords; (whet
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words:
4 That they may at the perfect man
in secret aime their shot;
Yea, suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.

5 In ill encourage they themselves,
and their snares close to lay;
Together conference they have,
Who shall them see? they say.
6 They have searcht out iniquities,
a perfect search they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly.
8 So their own tongue shall them con-
fute who them see shall fly. (found
9 And on all men a fear shall fall;
Gods works they shal declare:
For they shall wisely notice take
what these his doings are.

10 In God the righteous shall rejoyce,
and trust upon his might;
Yea, they shall greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

PRaise waits for thee in Sion, Lord;
to thee vows paid shall be.
2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r
all flesh shall come to thee.
3 Iniquities, I must confesse,
prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.

4 Blest is the man whom thou dost chuse,
and mak'st approach to thee:
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:
We surely shall be satisfi'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodnesse of thy house
ev'n of thy holy place.

5 O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousnesse
By fearful works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost expresse
Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and these afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast
by his great strength, the hills,
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves:
and peoples tumult stils.
8 Those in the utmost parts that dwel
are at thy signes afraid:
Th' outgoings of the morn and even
by thee are joyfull made.

9 The earth thou visit'st watering it
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With Gods full flood; thou corn prepar'st,
when thou provid'st it so.
10 Her ridges thou watereſt plenteously,
her furrows settlest:
With showres thou dost her mollify,
her springs by thee is blest.

11 So thou the year most liberally
do'st with thy goodnesse crown,
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatnesse down:
12 They drop upon the pastures wide
that do in desarts ly:
The little hills on every side
rejoyce right pleasantly.

13 With flocks the pastures cloathed be,
the vales with corn are clad,
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

ALl lands to God in joyful sounds:
aloft your voices raise.
2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praise.
3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou? (thee
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to
shall be constrain'd to bow.

4 All on the earth shal worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaime
In songs: they shall sing chearfully
unto thy holy Name.
5 Come, and the works that God hath
with admiration see: (wrought
In's workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had,
Ev'n marching through ſ flood on foot,
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nation see:
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on hie.

8 Ye people blesse our God; aloud
the voice speak of his praise.
9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding stayes.
10 For thou didst prove, & try us Lord
as men do silver try:
11 Brought'st us into the net, and mad'st
bands on our loyns to ly.
(head
12 Thou hast caus'd men ride ov'r our
and though that we did passe,
Through fire and water, yet thou
us to a wealthy place. (brought
13 I'le bring burnt-offerings to thee
to thee my vows I'le pay, (how
14 Which my lips uttered, my mouth
when trouble on me lay. (spake

15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring;
Of Bullock and of goats I will
present an offering.
16 All that fear God come hear, I'le tell
what he did for my soul.
17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.

18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear:
19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.
20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever blessed be,
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

LOrd, blesse and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:
2 That th'earth thy way, & Nations all
may know thy saving grace.
3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
Let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise:

Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them
praise thee both great and small:
6 The earth her fruit shall yeeld,
our God shall blessing send.
7 God shall us blesse, men shal him fear
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

LOrd, unto us be merciful,
do thou us also blesse:
And graciously cause shine on us
the brightnesse of his face.
2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.

3 O let the people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise,
4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy always:
For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.

6 Then shal the earth yeeld her increase,
God, our God blesse us shall.
7 God shall us blesse, and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

PSAL.

PSAL. LXVIII.

Et God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be;
let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.
As smoke is driven, so drive thou
as fire melts wax away, (them:
so Gods face let wicked men
so perish and decay.

But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods sight
very joyful; yea, let them
rejoyce with all their might.
To God sing, to his Name sing
extol him with your voice, (praise,
that rides on heav'n by his Name
before his face rejoyce. (JAH,

Because the Lord a Father is
unto the fatherless:
is the widows judge, within
his place of holiness.
God doth the solitary set
in families; and from bands
chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.

O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy peoples face;
when through the great wilderness
thy glorious marching was; (earth,
Then at Gods presence shook the
then drops from heaven fell:
as Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain,
whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.
Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
thine own goodness for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.

The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread:
what was the company of them
the same who published.
Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away,
and women, who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.

Though ye have lyen among the pots,
like doves ye shall appear:
whose wings with silver, & with gold,
whose feathers covered are. (Kings
When there th' Almighty scattered
like Salmons snow 'twas white.
Gods hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for hight.

Why do ye leap ye mountains high?
this is the hill where God
desires to dwell; yea, God in it
for ay will make abode:
Gods chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of angels strong:
as holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among:

Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
ascended up on hy,
and in triumph victorious led
captive captivity:
thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebel,
Yea, even for them; that God the Lord,
in midst of them might dwell.

19 Blest be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God,
Who daily with his benefits
us plenteously doth load.
20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong:
And, unto God the Lord, from death
the issues do belong.

21 But surely, God shal wound the head
of those that are his foes;
The hairy scalp of him that still
on in his trespass goes.
22 God said, my people I will bring
again from Bashan hill;
Yea, from the seas devouring deeps,
them bring again I will.

23 That in the bloud of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be;
And, of thy dogs dipt in the same,
the tongues thou mayest see.
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
the steps of Majesty
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the sanctuary.

25 Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way:
And them among the damsels were
that did on timbrels play.
26 Within the congregations
bless God with one accord;
From Isra'ls fountain do ye blesse
and praise the mighty Lord.

27 With their prince little Benjamin,
princes and councel there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
& Naphtalies princes were. (strong
28 Thy God comands thy strength, make
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord:
29 For thy houte at Jerusalem
Kings shall thee gifts afford.

30 The spear-mens host, the multitude
of bulls which fiercely look,
Those calves & people have forth sent
O Lord our God rebuke,
Till every one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
disperse, O God, and King.

31 Those that be princes great, shal then
come out of Egypt lands,
And Ethiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.
32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
sing praises to this King:
For He is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.

33 To him ỹ rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
which he of old did found.
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
for his excellency
Is over Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most hy.

35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful
Israels own God is he, (Lord,
Who gives his people strength, & powr,
O let God blessed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

Save me, O God, because the floods
do so environ me,
That ev'n into my very soul
come in the waters be.
2 I downward in deep mire do sink,
where standing there is none:
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o're me gone.

3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dri'd;
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
4 Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me,
Then are the hairs upon my head,
in number mo they be:

They that would me destroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully
Are mighty: so, what I took not,
to render forc't was I.
5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not covered are from thee.
6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,
Lord, God of hosts, for me.

O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.
7 For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame.
8 To brethren strange, to mothers sons
an alien I became.

9 Because the Zeal did eat me up
which to thy house I bare;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.
10 My tears and fasts t'afflict my soul
were turned to my shame.
11 When sackcloath I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.

12 The men, that in the gate do sit,
against me evil spake:
They also, that vile drunkards were,
of me their song did make.
13 But in an acceptable
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee;
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the floud on me prevail,
whose water overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindnesse is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies multitude.
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face,
I'm troubled, soon attend;
18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem,
me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame, and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face. (full
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm
of grief; I look'd for one

To

To pitie me, but none I found:
comforters found I none.

21 They alſo bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vinegar to drink
when as my thirſt was great.
22 Before them let their table prove
a ſnare, and do thou make
Their welfare and proſperitie
a trap themſelves to take.

23 Let thou their eyes ſo darkned be,
that ſight may them forſake:
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to ſhake.
24 Thy fury pour thou out on them
and indignation:
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
faſt hold take them upon.

25 All waſte and defolate let be
their habitation,
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
26 Becauſe him they do perſecute,
whom thou didſt ſmite before;
They talk unto the grief of thoſe
whom thou haſt wounded ſore.

27 Add thou iniquity unto
their former wickedneſſe:
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteouſneſſe.
28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd, and blotted quite;
Among the juſt and righteous
let not their names be writ.

29 But now, become exceeding poor
and ſorrowful am I:
By thy ſalvation, O my God,
let me be ſet on hy.
30 The Name of God, I, with a ſong,
moſt cheerfully wil praiſe;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his name ſhall highly raiſe.

31 This to the Lord a ſacrifice
more gracious ſhall prove,
Then bullock, ox, or any beaſt
that hath both horn and hoof.
32 When this the humble men ſhall ſee,
it joy to them ſhall give:
O all ye, that do ſeek the Lord,
your heart ſhall ever live.

33 For, God the poor hears, & will not
his priſoners contemn.
34 Let heav'n, & earth, & ſeas him praiſe
and all that move in them.
35 For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Sion ſave;
That they may dwell therein, and it
in ſure poſſeſſion have.

36 And they that are his ſervants ſeed
inherit ſhall the ſame,
So ſhall they have their dwelling there,
that love his bleſſed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

LOrd, haſt me to deliver,
with ſpeed, Lord, ſuccour me.
2 Let them, that for my ſoul do ſeek
ſham'd and confounded be:
Turn'd back be they, and ſham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that ſay,
their ſhaming to requite.

4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that ſeek for thee,
Let them, who thy ſalvation love,
ſay ſtill, God praiſed be.
5 I poor and needy am,
come Lord, and make no ſtay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the ſame.

MAke haſte, O God, me to preſerve
with ſpeed, Lord, ſuccour me.
2 Let them that for my ſoul do ſeek
ſham'd and confounded be:
Let them be turned back, and ſham'd
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that ſay
their ſhaming to requite.

4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that ſeek for thee:
Let them, who thy ſalvation love,
ſay ſtill, God praiſed be.
5 But I both poor and needy am:
come, Lord, and make no ſtay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:
Then let thy ſervant never be
put to confuſion.
2 And let me, in thy righteouſneſſe,
from thee deliverance have;
3 Cauſe me eſcape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me ſave.

Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may reſort:
Thou gav'ſt commandment me to ſave,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjuſt.
5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and, from my youth, my truſt.

6 Thou from the womb didſt hold me up,
thou art the ſame that me
Out of my mothers bowels took,
I ever will praiſe thee.
7 To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge ſtrong.
8 Fild let my mouth be with thy praiſe
and honour, all day long.

9 O do not caſt me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
And, when my ſtrength decayed is,
then do not thou forſake me.
10 For thoſe that are mine enemies
againſt me ſpeak with hate:
And, they together counſel take
that for my ſoul lay wait.

11 They ſaid, God leaves him; him pur-
and take; none will him ſave.
12 Be thou not far from me, my God:
thy ſpeedy help I crave.
13 Confound, conſume them, that unto
my ſoul are enemies:
Cloath'd be they with reproach and ſhame
that do my hurt deviſe.

14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praiſes more and more
I will thee magnify.

15 Thy juſtice and ſalvation
my mouth abroad ſhall ſhow,
Ev'n all the day: for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will conſtantly go on
in ſtrength of God, the Lord:
And thine own righteouſneſſe, ev'n
alone I will record.
17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught:
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou haſt wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when
old and gray-headed grow;
Till to this age thy ſtrength, and pow'r
to all to come I ſhow.
19 And thy moſt perfect righteouſneſſe,
O Lord, is very high,
Who haſt ſo great things done: O God,
who is like unto thee?

20 Thou Lord, who great adverſities
and ſore to me didſt ſhow,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.
21 My greatneſs, & my pow'r thou wilt
increaſe and far extend:
On every ſide, againſt all grief
thou wilt me comfort ſend.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth I'le alſo prai
my God, with pſalterie:
Thou holy One of Iſrael,
with harp I'le ſing to thee.
23 My lips ſhall much rejoyce in thee
when I thy praiſes ſound:
My ſoul, which thou redeemed haſt,
in joy ſhall much abound.

24 My tongue thy juſtice ſhall procla
continuing all day long;
For they confounded are, and ſham'd
that ſeek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgments give the kin
his ſon thy righteouſneſs.
2 With right he ſhall thy people judg
thy poor with uprightneſs.
3 The lofty mountains ſhall bring forth
unto the people peace:
Likewiſe the little hills the ſame
ſhall do by righteouſneſs.

4 The peoples poor ones he ſhall judg
the needies children ſave:
And thoſe ſhall he in pieces break
who them oppreſſed have.
5 They ſhall thee fear, while ſun and
do laſt, through ages all.
6 Like rain on mown graſſe he ſhall
or ſhowres on earth that fall.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days,
and proſper in his reign:
He ſhall, while doth the moon endur
abundant peace maintain.
8 His large and great dominion ſhall
from ſea to ſea extend,
It from the river ſhall reach forth
unto earths utmoſt end.

9 They, in the wilderneſs that dwell,
bow down before him muſt:
And they, that are his enemies,
ſhall lick the very duſt.
10 The Kings of Tarſhiſh, and the iſle
to him ſhall preſents bring,

unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King;

Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down shall fall:
all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.
For he the needy shall preserve
when he to him doth call:
poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

The poor man and the indigent
in mercy He shall spare:
shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are,
Both from deceit and violence,
their soul He shall set free;
in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.

Yea He shal live, and giv'n to him
shall be of Sheba's gold;
him still shall they pray, and He
shall daily be extoll'd.
Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high.
ith prosperous fruit shall shake, like
on Lebanon that be. (trees

he city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound
number shall like to the grasse
that growes upon the ground.
His Name for ever shall endure,
last like the sun it shall:
n shall be blest in Him, and blest
all nations shall Him call.

Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel,
or he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excell.
And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternitie;
he whole earth let his glory fill:
Amen, so let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

Et God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.
But as for me, my steps near slipt,
my feet were almost gone.
For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperitie.

For still there strength continueth
their death of bands is free: (firm
They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be:
Therefore, their pride, like to a chain
them compasseth about;
nd, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

Their eyes stand out with fat, they have
more then their hearts could wish.
They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and lofty is.
They set their mouth against the hea-
in their blasphemous talk; (vens,
And their reproaching tongues throgh-
the earth at large doth walk. (out

So His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about,
Sith waters of so full a cup
to these are poured out.
11 And thus they say, how can it be
that God these things doth know?
Or, can there in the Highest be
knowledge of things below?

12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will:
In worldly things, they do increase
in wealth and riches still.
13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purify:
To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.

14 For daily, and all day throughout,
great plagues I suffered have;
Yea, every morning I of new
did chastisement receive.
15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy childrens generation,
behold, I should offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me,
17 Till to Gods sanctuarie I went,
then I their end did see.
18 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slippery place upon:
Them suddenly thou castedst down
into destruction.

19 How in a moment, suddenly
to ruine brought are they:
With fearful terrours utterly
they are consum'd away.
20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.

21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppress.
22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.
23 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou do'st me hold by my right hand
and still upholdest me.

24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live
wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me, to abide.
25 Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth, Whom I desire
beside thee, there is none.

26 My flesh and heart doth faint & fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my heart God is the strength,
and portion for ever.
27 For lo, they that are far from thee,
for ever perish shall:
Them, that a whoring from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.

28 But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God:
29 In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou cast us off?
is it for evermore?
Against thy pasture sheep, why doth
thine anger smoke so sore?
2 O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old,
still think the same upon.

The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst,
thy dwelling in times past.
3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarrie;
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy sanctuarie.

4 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they set up, for signs
of triumph, thee before.
5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon.

6 But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.
7 They fired have thy sanctuarie,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name.

8 Thus said they in their hearts, let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the synagogues
of God, within the land.
9 Our signs we do not now behold;
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?
And shall the adversary thus
alwayes blaspheme thy Name?
11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might
why do'st thou thus draw back?
O from thy bosome pluck it out,
for our deliverance sake.

12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.
13 The sea, by thy great pow'r to part
asunder, thou didst make;
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.

14 The leviathans heads thou brake
in pieces, and didst give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.
15 Thou clave the fountain & the flood,
which did with streams abound:
Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.

16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night;
And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.
17 By thee the borders of the earth
were setled every where:
The summer and the winter both,
by thee created were.

18 That th'enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record;

And that the foolish people have
blaspheṁ'd thy Name, O Lord.
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles soul deliver;
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy covenant have respect:
for earths dark-places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid cruelties:
21 O let not those that be oppresst
return again with shame:
Let those that poor and needy are
give praise unto thy Name.

22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead
the cause, that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
still by the foolish one.
23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
Of those the tumult ever grows
that do against thee rise.

PSAL. LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee:
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregation,
That I shall judgement uprightly
render to every one.

3 Dissolved is the land, with all
that in the same do dwell;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up and stablish well.
4 I to the foolish people said,
do not deal foolishly;
And unto those that wicked are,
lift not your horn on hie.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
6 with stubborn neck: But know,
That nor from east, nor west, nor south
promotion doth flow.
7 But God is judge: he puts down one,
and sets another up.
8 For in the hand of God most High
of red wine is a cup:

It's full of mixture, he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof;
yea, and they drink them shall.
9 But I, for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praise.
10 All horns of lewd men I'le cut off;
but just mens horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is well known
his Name's in Israel great:
2 In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Sion is his seat.
3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.
4 More glorious thou then hils of prey,
more excellent art far.

5 Those ỹ were stout of heart are spoild
they slept their sleep outright;
And none of those their hands did find
that were the men of might.
6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that
be fear'd, and who is he (should
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be? (heard;
8 From heav'n thou judgment caus'd be
the earth was still with fear,
9 When God to judgment rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.

10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.
11 Vow to the Lord, your God, and pay;
all ye that near him be:
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be fear'd is He.

12 By Him the sp'rit shall be cut off
of those that princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

UNto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.
2 I in my trouble sought the Lord,
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not: my grieved soul
did consolation shun.

3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelm'd my spirit was
whilst I did sore complain.
4 Mine eyes debar'd from rest and sleep,
thou makest still to wake:
My trouble is so great, that I
unable am to speak.

5 The days of old to mind I call'd
and oft did think upon
The times and ages, that are past
full many years agone.
6 By night my song I call to minde,
and commune with my heart,
My sp'rit did carefully enquire
how I might ease my smart.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
and gracious be no more?
8 For ever is his mercy gone?
fails his word evermore?
9 Is't true, that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?

10 Then did I say, that surely this
is mine infirmity:
I'le minde the years of the right hand
of him that is most Hie.
11 Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord;
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record.

12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make,
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.
13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy sanctuary:
And what God is so great in pow'r,
as is our God most Hie?

14 Thou art the God that wonders d
by thy right hand most strong;
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar
the nations among.
15 To thine own people with thine
thou didst redemption bring;
To Jacobs sons, and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived th
the waters saw thee well;
And they for fear aside did flie;
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds in water forth wer
sound loudly did the sky; (pou
And swiftly through the world abro
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice alongst the
a mighty noise did make:
By lightnings lightned was the worl
th'earth tremble did and shake.
19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path;
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safely lea
like to a flock of sheep,
By Moses hand and Aarons thou
didst them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATtend, my people, to my law,
thereto give thou an ear:
The words that from my mouth proce
attentively do hear.
2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old:
3 The same which we have heard, a
and us our fathers told. (kno

4 We also will them not conceal
from their posteritie:
Them to the generation
to come declare will we:
The praises of the Lord our God,
and his Almighty strength,
The wondrous works that he hath don
we will shew forth at length.

5 His testimony and his law
in Israel he did place,
And charg'd our fathers, it to show
to their succeeding race.
6 That so the race, which was to com
might well them learn and know,
And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them show.

7 That they might set their hope i
and suffer not to fall (Go
His mighty works out of their mind,
but keep his precepts all.
8 And might not, like their fathers,
a stiff rebellious race,
A race not right in heart; with God
whose sp'rit not stedfast was.

9 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bo
nor other arms did lack,
When as the day of battel was
they faintly turned back.
10 They brake Gods cov'nant, & refus
in his commands to go.
11 His works and wonders they forgo
which he to them did show.

Things marvellous he brought to
their fathers them beheld, (passe;
Within the land of Egypt done,
yea ev'n in Zoans field.
By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd them through to passe;
made the waters so to stand,
as like an heap it was.

With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night he did them guide.
In desert rocks he clave, and drink
as from great depths supply'd.
He from ỹ rock brought streams, like
made waters to run down. (flouds
Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the highest One.

For, in their heart they tempted
and speaking with mistrust, (God,
by greedily did meat require
to satisfie their lust.
Against the Lord himself they spake
and murmuring said thus,
Able in the wildernesse
can God prepare for us?

Behold, he smote the rock, & thence
came streams and waters great:
Can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?
The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth,
so kindled was a flame
'gainst Jacob; and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came:

For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had:
Though flouds above he did command,
and heav'ns doors open made;
And manna rain'd on them, & gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.
Man Angels food did eat, to them
he to the full sent meat.

And in the heaven he did cause
an eastern winde to blow;
And by his power he let out
the southern winde to go.
Then flesh, as thick as dust, he made
to rain down them among;
And feathred fowls, like as the sand
which ly'th the shore along.

At his command amidst their camp
these showres of flesh down fell,
Round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.
So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.

They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their mouth
which they did so require.
Gods wrath upon them came, & slew
the fattest of them all;
That the choise of Israel,
o'rethrown by death, did fall.

Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more;
And, though he had great wonders
believ'd him not therefore. (wrought
Wherefore their dayes in vanity
he did consume and wast,
And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.

But when he slew them, then they did
to seek him shew desire:
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did inquire.
And that the Lord had been their
they did remember then: rock
Ev'n that the high almighty God
had their redeemer been.

Yet with their mouth they flattered
and spake but fainedly, (him
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did ly.
For, though their words were good,
ẅ him was not sincere: (their heart
Unsted fast and perfidious
they in his covenant were.

But full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
For that they were but fading flesh
to minde he did recall;
A winde that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.

How often did they him provoke
within the wildernesse?
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousnesse?
Yea, turning back they tempted God,
and limits set upon
Him, who in midst of Israel is
the only holy One.

They did not call to minde his pow'r;
nor yet the day when He
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of their fierce enemie.
Nor how great signs in Egypt land
He openly had wrought,
What miracles in Zoans field
His hand to passe had brought.

How lakes and rivers every where
He turned into blood;
So that nor man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.
He brought among them swarms of
which did them sore annoy; (flies
And diverse kinds of filthy frogs
he sent, them to destroy.

He to the caterpiller gave
the fruits of all their soil:
Their labours He deliver'd up
unto the locusts spoil.
Their vines with hail, their sycomor:
He with the frost did blast.
Their beasts to hail He gave, their
hot thunder-bolts did wast. (flocks

Fierce burning wrath He on them
and indignation strong, (cast,
And trouble sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.
He to his wrath made way: their soul
from death He did not save;
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.

In Egypt land the first-born all
He smote down every where;
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.

But his own people like to sheep
thence to go forth He made;
And He amidst the wilderneſſe
them, as a flock, did lead.

And He them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
Whereas their enemies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.
To borders of His sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount, which his right hand
for them had purchased.

The nations of Canaan
by His almighty hand
Before their face He did expel
out of their native land,
Which for inheritance to them
by line He did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.

Yet God most High they did pro-
and tempted ever still, (voke,
And to observe His testimonies
did not incline their will.
But like their fathers turned back
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aside they turned, like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.

For, they to anger did provoke
Him with their places hie;
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousie. (wroth,
When God heard this, He waxed
and much loath'd Israel then.
So Shilohs tent he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men.

And He his strength delivered
into captivity,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.
His people also he gave over
unto the swords fierce rage:
So sore his wrath inflamed was
against his heritage.

The fire consum'd their choice, yong
their maids no marriage had. (men
And when their priests fel by ỹ sword
their wives no mourning made.
But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake;
And like a giant, that by wine
refresht, a shout doth make.

Upon his enemies hinder parts,
he made his stroke to fall:
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetuall.
Moreover, He the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse.

But he did chuse Jehudahs tribe
to be the rest above,
And of mount Sion he made choise,
which he so much did love.
And he his sanctuary built,
like to a palace high,
Like to the earth, which he did found
to perpetuity.

Of David, that his servant was,
he also choise did make;

And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take.
71 From waiting on the ews with young,
he brought him for to feed
Israel, his inheritance
His people, Jacobs seed.

72 So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed:
And by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God, the heathen entered have
thine heritage, by them
Defiled is thy house; on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.
2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat,
To rav'nous fowls, thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts to eat.

3 Their bloud about Jerusalem
like water they have shed:
And there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.
4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we:
A scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shal thine anger last?
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shall thy fervent jealousie
burn like unto a flame?
6 On heathens pour thy fury forth
that have thee never known,
And on these kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they which Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
And they his habitation
have caused waste to ly.
8 Against us minde not former sins:
thy tender mercies show,
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Savour bin:
Deliver us; for thy Names sake,
O purge away our sin.
10 Why say the heathen, Where's their
let him to them be known, (God?
When these, who shed thy servants
are in our sight o'rethrown. (blood

11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on hie:
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r,
that are design'd to dy.
12 And to our neighbours bosom cause
it seven-fold rendered be,
Ev'n the reproach wherewith they have
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk and pasture-sheep,
shall give thee thanks alwayes,
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

HEar, Israels shepherd, like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.
2 In Ephraims, and Benjamins,
and in Manasseh's sight,
O come for our salvation,
stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
4 O Lord of hosts. Almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them
in stead of bread to eat;
Yea, tears in stead of drink thou gives
to them in measure great.
6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
by thine outstretched hand:
And thou the heathen out didst cast
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.
10 The mountains vail'd were with its
as with a covering: (shade
Like goodly Cedars were the boughs,
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send;
On th' other side, unto the floud
her branches did extend.
12 Why hast thou then thus broken
and rane her hedge away? (down
So that all passengers do pluck
and make of her a prey.

13 The boar who from the forrest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure:
The wilde beast of the field also
devoures it out of measure.
14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav'n in love, behold
and visit this thy vine:

15 This vineyard with thine own right
hath planted us among: (hand
And that same branch, which for thy self
thou hast made to be strong.
16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand;
The son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.
18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

SIng loud to God, our strength; w
to Jacobs God do sing.
2 Take up a Psalm, the pleasant harp
timbrel and psaltry bring.
3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what d
our feast appointed is:
4 For charge to Israel, and a law
of Jacobs God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimonie
He made, when Egypt land
He travel'd through, where speech
I did not understand. (hear
6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.
7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee:

In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make;
And at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.
8 O thou, my people, give an ear,
I'le testifie to thee;
To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In mid'st of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.
10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide:
I'le fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And ev'n my chosen Israel
he would have none of me:
12 So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered:
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard,
Israel my ways had chose!
14 I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my Hand turn'd on their foes.
15 The haters of the Lord, to him
submission should have lain'd;
But as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat:
Of hony from the rock, thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

IN gods assembly God doth stand;
He judgeth gods among.
2 How long, excepting persons vile,
will ye give judgement wrong?
3 Defend the poor and fatherlesse,
to poor oppress do right.
4 The poor and needy ones set free,
rid them from ill mens might.

5 They know not, nor wil understand,
in darknesse they walk on:
All the foundation of the earth
out of their course are gone.
6 I said that you are gods, and are
sons of the Highest all;
7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.

O God, do thou raiſe up thy ſelf,
the earth to judgement call;
thou, as thine inheritance,
ſhalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

Keep not, O God, we thee intreat
O keep not ſilence now:
thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and ſtill no more be thou.
For lo, thine enemies a noiſe
tumultuouſly have made;
they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.

Againſt thy choſen people they
do craftie counſell take;
they againſt thy hidden ones
do conſultation make.
Come, let us cut them off, ſaid they
from being a nation;
that of the name of Iſrael may
no more be mention.

For with joynt heart they plot, in
againſt thee they combine. (league,
The tents of Edom, Iſhmaelites,
Moabs, and Hagars line.
Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philiſtines, thoſe of Tyre;
And Aſſur joynd with them, to help
lots children they conſpire.

Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kiſon ſtrand;
And Siſera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to fat the land.
Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall;
like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,
make thou their princes all:

Who ſaid, for our poſſeſſion
let us Gods houſes take.
My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the winde, them make.
As fire conſumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains ſet on fire;
Chaſe and affright them with the
and tempeſt of thine ire. (ſtorm

Their faces fil with ſhame, O Lord,
that they may ſeek thy name.
Let them confounded be, and vext,
and periſh in their ſhame.
That men may know, that thou, to
alone doth appertain (whom
the name Jehovah, doſt moſt High
o're all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

How lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts, to me!
the tabernacle of thy grace
how pleaſant, Lord, they be!
My thirſtie ſoul longs vehemently;
yea, faints thy courts to ſee:
my very heart and fleſh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

Behold, the ſparrow findeth out
an houſe wherein to reſt,
the ſwallow alſo for her ſelf
hath purchaſed a neſt:
even thine own altars, where ſhe ſafe
her young ones forth may bring,
thou Almighty, Lord of hoſts,
who art my God, and King.

Bleſt are they in thy houſe that dwel,
they ever give thee praiſe.
Bleſt is the man whoſe ſtrength thou
in whoſe heart are thy ways. (art
Who paſſing thorow Baca's vale,
therein do dig up wells;
Alſo the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.

So they from ſtrength unwearied go,
ſtill forward unto ſtrength,
Untill in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length:
Lord God of hoſts my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give ear.
See God, our ſhield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.

For in thy courts one day excels,
a thouſand: rather in
My Gods houſe will I keep a door,
then dwell in tents of ſin.
For, God the Lord's a ſun & ſhield:
he'll grace and glory give;
And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.

O thou that art the Lord of hoſts
that man is truly bleſt,
Who by aſſured confidence
on thee alone doth reſt.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou haſt been favorable
to thy beloved land:
Jacobs captivitie thou haſt
recal'd with mighty hand.
Thou pardoned thy people haſt
all their iniquities,
Thou all their treſpaſſes and ſins
haſt covered from thine eyes.

Thou tookſt off all thine ire, and
from thy wraths furiouſneſs. (turn'dſt,
Turn us, God of our health, and cauſe
thy wrath 'gainſt us to ceaſe.
Shall thy diſpleaſure thus endure
againſt us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?

That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy ſalvation give.
I'le hear what God, the Lord will
to his folk hee'l ſpeak peace, (ſpeak,
And to his ſaints; but let them not
return to fooliſhneſſe.

To them that fear him, ſurely near
is his ſalvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
Truth met with mercy, righteouſneſſe
and peace kiſs'd mutually:
Truth ſprings from earth, & righte-
looks down from heaven hy. (ouſnes
Yea, what is good the Lord ſhall
our land ſhal yeeld increaſe. (give:
Juſtice, to ſet us in his ſteps,
ſhall go before his face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear
and hear me graciouſly;
Becauſe I ſore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.

Becauſe I'm holy, let my ſoul
by thee preſerved be:
O thou my God, thy ſervant ſave
that puts his truſt in thee.

Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be mercifull to me.
Rejoyce thy ſervants ſoul: for, Lord,
I lift my ſoul to thee.
For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive:
And rich in mercie, all that call
upon thee, to relieve.

Hear, Lord, my prayer: unto the voice
of my requeſt attend.
In troublous times I'l call on thee,
for thou wilt anſwer ſend.
Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
And like the works which thou haſt done
not any work is there.

All nations whom thou mad'ſt ſhall
and worſhip reverently (come
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy Name ſhall glorify.
Becauſe thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,
Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy ſelf alone.

Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk wil I.
Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.
O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praiſe;
And I the glory will aſcribe
unto thy Name alwayes.

Becauſe thy mercy toward me
in greatneſſe doth excell;
And thou deliver'd haſt my ſoul
out from the loweſt hell.
O God, the proud againſt me riſe,
and violent men have met,
That for my ſoul have ſought; and thee
before them have not ſet.

But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God moſt gracious,
Long-ſuffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have:
Thy ſervant ſtrengthen, and the ſon
of thine own hand-maid ſave.

Shew me a ſign for good, that they
which do me hate, may ſee,
And be aſham'd; becauſe thou, Lord,
didſt help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

Upon the hils of holineſſe,
He his foundations ſets.
God, more then Jacobs dwellings all,
delights in Zions gates.
Things glorious are ſaid of thee,
thou city of the Lord.
Rahab and Babel I, to thoſe
that know me, will record.

Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it
the land of Paleſtine,
And likewiſe Ethiopia;
this man was born therein.

5 And it of Zion shall be said,
this man and that man there
Was born; and He that is most High
himself shall stablish her.

6 When God the people writes, He'll
that this man, born was there. (count
7 There be that sing, and play; and all
my well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

LOrd God, my Saviour day and night
before thee cry'd have I.
2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.
3 For troubles great do fill my soul
my life draws nigh the grave.
4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain, in grave do ly,
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.
6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps, and darksome caves.
7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,
thou mad'st them to abhore me;
And I am so shut up, that I
finde no evasion for me.
9 By reason of affliction,
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.

10 Wilt thou show wonders to ỹ dead?
shall they rise and thee blesse?
11 Shal in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulness?
12 Shal thy great wonders in the dark
or shall thy righteousnesse
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulnesse?

13 But, Lord, to thee I cri'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee:
14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul?
and hid'st thy face from me?
15 Distrest am I, and from my youth
I ready am to dy;
Thy terrors I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.

16 The dreadfull fiercenesse of thy
quite over me doth go: (wrath
Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.
17 For round about me every day,
like water, they did roul:
And, gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.

18 My friends thou hast put far from me,
and him that did me love:
And those that mine acquaintance were
to darknesse didst remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

GOds mercies I will ever sing,
and with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.
2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure:
Thy faithfulness ev'n in the heavens
thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my chosen one have made
a cov'nant graciously;
And to my servant whom I lov'd,
to David (sworn have I:
4 That I thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain;
And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shall expresse;
And in the congregation
of saints, thy faithfulness.
6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare?
Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are?

7 Great fear in meetings of the saints
is due unto the Lord;
And He, of all about Him, should
with reverence be ador'd.
8 O Thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightinesse
Is like to thee? who compast round
art with thy faithfulnesse.

9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost reign;
And when the waves thereof do swel,
thou stillest them again.
10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughtered is;
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
dispers't thine enemies.

11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine
the earth dost also take: (own
The world, and fulnesse of the same,
thy pow'r did found and make.
12 The North & South from thee alone
their first beginning had:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill
shall in thy name be glad.

13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r:
thy hand is great in might;
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
14 Justice and judgment of thy throne
are made thy dwelling place:
Mercy, accompani'd with truth;
shall go before thy face.

15 O greatly blest the people are,
the joyful sound that know,
In brightnesse of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.
16 They in thy Name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly,
And in thy righteousnesse shall they
exalted be on hy.

17 Because the glory of their strength
doth onely stand in thee,
And in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.
18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth safety bring:
The Holy One of Israel
is our Almighty King.

19 In vision to thy holy One
thou saidst, I help upon
A strong one laid; out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen One,
20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto me;
And with my holy oyl my King
anointed him to be.

21 With whom my hand shal stablish
mine arm shall make him strong.
22 On him the foe shall not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.
23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercie, and my faithfulness
with him yet still shall be:
And in my Name his horn and pow'r
men shall exalted see.
25 His hand and pow'r shal reach a
I'le set it in the sea:
And his right hand established
shall in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone;
And he shall say, thou art the rock
of my salvation.
27 I'le make him my first-born, m
then Kings of any land: (hi
28 My love I'le ever keep for him,
My cov'nant fast shall stand.

29 His seed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure;
And, as the dayes of heav'n, his thron
shall stable be and sure.
30 But if his children shall forsake
My laws, and go astray,
And in my judgments shall not walk,
but wander from my way.

31 If they my laws break, and do not
keep my commandements,
32 I'le visit them their faults with ro
their sins with chastisements.
33 Yet I'l not take my love from hi
nor false my promise make;
34 My covenant I'l not break, nor cha
what with my mouth I spake.

35 Once by my Holinesse I sware,
to David I'le not lye.
36 His seed and throne shal as the sun
before me last for ay.
37 It like the moon shall ever be
established stedfastly;
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witnesse faithfully.

38 But thou displeased, hast cast off,
thou didst abhore and loath;
With him that thine anointed is
thou hast been very wroth.
39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made voide and quite cast by;
Thou hast profan'd his crown, while
cast on the ground doth ly.

40 Thou all his hedges hast broke do
his strong holds down hast torn.
41 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.
42 Thou hast set up his foes right ha
mad'st all his enemies glad;
43 Turn'd his swords edge, and him
in battell hast not made. (sta

44 His glory thou hast made to ceas
his throne to ground down cast.

45 Short

shortned his days of youth, and him with shame thou covered hast.
How long, Lord? wilt thou hide thy (self,
for ever is thine ire? shall thine indignation burn like unto a fire?

Remember, Lord, how short a time I shall on earth remain;
therefore is it so, that thou hast made all men in vain?
What man is he that liveth here, and death shall never see?
from the power of the grave what man his soul shall free?

Thy former loving kindnesses, O Lord, where be they now?
those which in truth and faithfulness to David sworn hast thou.
Minde, Lord, thy servants sad re- (proach
now I in bosome bear the scornings of the people all, who strong and mighty are.

Wherewith thy raging enemies reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
herewith they have reproach'd the (steps
of thine anointed one.
All blessing to the Lord, our God let be ascribed then:
for evermore so let it be.
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XC.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling (place
in generations all.
Before thou ever hadst brought forth the mountains great or small;
or ever thou hadst form'd the earth and all the world abroad,
even thou from everlasting art to everlasting, God.

Thou dost unto destruction man that is mortal turn:
and unto them thou say'st, again ye sons of men return.
Because a thousand years appear no more before thy sight
then yesterday, when it is past, or then a watch by night.

As with an overflowing flood thou carriest them away:
they like a sleep are, like the grasse that grows at morn are they.
At morn it flourishes and growes, cut down at even doth fade:
For by thine anger we consume, thy wrath makes us afraid.

Our sinnes thou and iniquities dost in thy presence place,
and setst our secret faults before the brightnesse of thy face.
For in thine anger all our dayes do passe on, to an end;
and, as a tale that hath been told, so we our years do spend.

Threescore and ten years do sum up our days and years we see:
or if by reason of more strength, in some fourscore they be:
yet doth the strength of such old men but grief and labour prove;
for it is soon cut off, and we fly hence, and soon remove,

Who knows the power of thy wrath? according to thy fear
So is thy wrath: Lord teach thou us our end in mind to bear:
And so to count our days, that we our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom, and thy truth, that we may live thereby.

Turn yet again to us, O Lord, how long thus shall it be?
Let it repent thee now, for those that servants are to thee.
O with thy tender mercies, Lord, us early satisfie;
So we rejoyce shall all our days, and still be glad in thee.

According as the days have been wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen, so do thou make us glad.
O let thy work and pow'r appear thy servants face before;
And show unto their children dear thy glory evermore.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be us upon:
Our handy works establish thou, establish them each one.

PSAL. XCI.

He that doth in the secret place of the most High reside,
Under the shade of him, that is th' Almighty, shall abide.
I of the Lord, my God, will say, he is my refuge still,
He is my fortresse, and my God, and in him trust I will.

Assuredly he shall thee save, and give deliverance
From subtil fowlers snares, and from the noisome pestilence.
His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust under his wings shall be:
His faithfulness shall be a shield and buckler unto thee.

Thou shalt not need to be afraid for terrors of the night,
Nor for the arrow that doth fly by day, while it is light:
Nor for the pestilence, that walks in darkenesse secretly,
Nor for destruction, that doth waste at noon day, openly.

A thousand at thy side shall fall, on thy right hand shall ly
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee it shall not once come nigh.
Only thou with thine eyes shalt look, and a beholder be;
And thou therein the just reward of wicked men shalt see.

Because the Lord, who constantly my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the most High is made by thee thy habitation.
No plague shall near thy dwelling come, no ill shall thee befall,
For thee to keep in all thy ways his Angels charge he shall.

They in their hands shall bear thee (up,
still waiting thee upon:
Lest thou at any time should dash thy foot against a stone.
Upon the adder thou shalt tread, and on the Lion strong;
Thy feet on dragons trample shall, and on the lions young.

Because on me he set his love, I'le save and set him free:
Because my great Name he hath known, I will him set on high.
He'll call on me, I'le answer him, I will be with him still
In trouble to deliver him, and honour him I will.

With length of days unto his mind I will him satisfie;
I also my salvation will cause his eyes to see.

PSAL. XCII.

To render thanks unto the Lord it is a comely thing,
And to thy Name, O thou most High due praise aloud to sing.
Thy loving kindness to show forth, when shines the morning light:
And to declare thy faithfulness, with pleasure, every night.

On a ten stringed instrument, upon the psalterie:
And on the harp, with solemn sound, and grave sweet melodie.
For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work, hast made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works which by thine hands were made.

How great, Lord, are thy works! each (thought
of thine a deep it is;
A brutish man it knoweth not, fools understand not this.
When those that lewd & wicked are spring quickly up like grasse,
And workers of iniquity do flourish all apace.

It is that they for ever may destroyed be and slain:
But thou, O Lord, art the most High, for ever to remain.
For lo, thine enemies, O Lord, thine enemies perish shall:
The workers of iniquity shall be dispersed all.

But thou shalt, like unto the horn of th' unicorn, exalt
My horn on high; thou with fresh oyl anoint me also shalt.
Mine eye shall also my desire see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear, that do against me rise.

But like the palm-tree, flourishing shall be the righteous one:
He shall like to the Cedar grow that is in Lebanon.
Those that within the house of God are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up, and flourish all in our Gods holy place.

And in old age, when others fade, they fruit still forth shall bring:

They

They shall be fat, and full of sap,
and ay be flourishing.
15 To shew that upright is the Lord
he is a rock to me:
And he from all unrighteousnesse
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign, & cloth'd is He
with majesty most bright:
His works do shew him cloth'd to be
and girt about with might.
The word is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.
2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves
and made a mighty noise.
4 But yet the Lord, that is on high
is more of might by far,
Than noise of many waters is,
or great sea billows are.

5 Thy testimonies, every one,
in faithfulnesse excell:
And holinesse for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong.
O mighty God, who vengeance own'st
shine forth, avenging wrong.
2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the soveraign judge that art,
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty God shall they,
who lewd and wicked be,
How long shall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtilie? (them
4 How long shall things most hard by
be uttered and told,
And all that work iniquitie
to boast themselves be bold?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppresse:
6 The widow they, and stranger slay
and kill the fatherlesse.
7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know:
8 Ye brutish people understand,
fools, when wise will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shall not he?
He only form'd the eye, and then
shall he not clearly see?
10 He that the nations doth correct,
shall he not chastise you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shall himself not know?

11 Mans thoughts to be but vanity,
the Lord doth well discern.
12 Blest is the man thou chastnest, Lord,
and mak'st thy law to learn.
13 That thou may'st give him rest from
of sad adversitie, (dayes,
Until the pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquitie.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quite and forsake will he.
15 But judgement unto righteousnesse
shall yet return again,
And all shall follow after it
that are right hearted men.

16 Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedly?
Who will stand up for me, 'gainst those
that work iniquity?
17 Unlesse the Lord had been my help,
when I was sore oppress.
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.

18 When I had uttered this word
my foot doth slip away.
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodnesse did me stay.
19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight.
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,
Which mischief, cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree?
21 Against the righteous souls they joyn,
they guiltlesse blood condemn:
22 But of my refuge Gods the Rock
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shall them slay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us every one,
A joyful noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.
2 Let us before his presence come
with praise and thankful voice.
Let us sing Psalms to him with grace
and make a joyful noise.

3 For God a great God, and great King
above all gods, he is.
4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.
5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make:
The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withall,
And on our knees before the Lord,
our maker, let us fall.
7 For he's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,
And of his hand the sheep; to day
if ye his voice will hear.

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,
As in the desert, on the day
of the tentation. (prov'd
9 When me your fathers tempt'd and
and did my working see:
10 Ev'n for the space of forty years
this race hath grieved me:
I said, this people erres in heart,
my wayes they do not know:
11 To whom I sware in wrath, that
my rest they should not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing all the earth, to God:
2 To God sing, bless his Name, shew
his saving health abroad.
3 Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare:
And unto all the people shew
his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly
is to be magnifi'd;
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all gods beside:
5 For all the gods are idols dumb
which blinded nations fear:
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.

6 Great honour is before his face,
and Majesty divine:
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.
7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribe,
Glory do you unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the Lord,
that to his Name is due:
Come ye into his courts and bring
an offering with you.
9 In beauty of his holinesse
O do the Lord adore:
Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns
the world shall stedfastly
Be fixt from moving, He shall judge
the people righteously.
11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord
and let the earth rejoyce,
Let seas and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise:

12 Let fields rejoyce, and every thing
that springeth of the earth:
Then woods, and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth.
13 Before the Lord; because he comes
to judge the earth comes he:
He'll judge the world with righteousness
the people faithfullie.

PSAL. XCVII.

GOd reigneth, let the earth be glad
and isles rejoyce each one.
2 Dark clouds him compass, and in right
with judgements dwells his throne.
3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about.
4 His lightnings lighten did the world
earth saw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills, at the presence of the Lord,
like wax, did melt away:
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.
6 The heav'ns declare his righteousness
all men his glory see.
7 All who serve graven images
confounded let them be:

Who do of idols boast themselves
let shame upon them fall.

hat are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.
on did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judahs daughters were.
y much rejoyc'd, O Lord, because
thy judgement did appear.

or thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are:
e all other gods thou art
exalted very farre.

Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord,
his saints souls keepeth he,
from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyful light,
gladness sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.
Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
expresse your thankfulnesse,
n ye into your memorie
to call his holinesse.

PSAL. XCVIII.

Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
right hand, and his holy arm
him victorie hath won.
he Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known:
ustice in the heathens sight
he openly hath shown.

e mindful of his grace and truth
to Israels house hath been:
the salvation of our God
all ends of th' earth have seen.
t all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyful noyse:
up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises, and rejoyce.

With harp, with harp, and voice of
unto Jehovah sing. (Psalms,
With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
before the Lord, the King.

et seas, and all their fulness roar,
the world, and dwellers there.
et floods clap hands, and let the hils
together joy declare.

efore the Lord; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
judg the world with righteousnes:
his folk with equitie.

PSAL. XCIX.

H'Eternal Lord doth reign, as King,
let all the people quake:
its between the cherubims,
let th'earth be mov'd and shake.
he Lord in Sion great, and high
above all people is.
hy great and dreadful name (for it
s Holy) let them blesse.

he Kings strength also judgement
thou setlest equity, (loves:
udgment thou dost execute
n Jacob righteously.
he Lord our God exalt on hie,
nd reverently do ye
re his foot-stool worship him:
he Holy-One is he.

oses and Aaron 'mongst his priests
Samuel with them that call
Upon his Name; these call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.
7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak:
The testimonies, he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.

8 Thou answeredst them, O Lord, our
thou wast a God that gave (God,
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.
9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at his holy hill
Do ye him worship; for the Lord
our God is holy still.

PSAL. C.

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearful voice.
2 Him serve with mirth, His praise forth
Come ye before him and rejoyce. (tell
3 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

O All ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyful noise.
2 Serve God with gladness, Him before
come with a singing voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that He is God,
not we, but He us made;
We are His people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.

4 Enter his gates & courts, with praise
to thank him go ye thither:
To him expresse your thankfulnesse,
and blesse his Name together.
5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy taileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will, and judgement sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.
2 With wisdom, in a perfect way
shall my behaviour be.
O When in kindnesse unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my house, at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me.
4 A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shall:
A person giv'n to wickedness
I will not know at all.

5 I'le cut him off, that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The haughtie heart I will not hear,
nor him that looketh hy.
6 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me: he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shall not dwell:
And in my presence shall he not
remain, that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I:
All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

PSAL. CII.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee:
2 And in the day of my distresse
hide not thy face from me:
Give ear to me: what time I call,
to answer me make haste.
3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt
my days, like smoke, do waste.

4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered,
Like very grass: so that I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 Like Pelican in wildernesse
forsaken I have bin.

I like an Owl in desert am,
that nightly there doth moan:
7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone.
8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches cast on me:
And being mad at me, with rage
against me sworn they be.

9 For why, I ashes eaten have,
like bread, in sorrow deep;
My breed I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.
10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain:
For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.

11 My days are like unto a shade,
which doth declining pass:
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the grass.
12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.
14 For in her rubbish, and her stones,
thy servants pleasure take.
Yea, they the very dust thereof
do favour, for her sake.

15 So shall the heathen people fear,
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory, and thy fame.
16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up again shall be,
In Glory then, and Majesty
to men appear shall He.

17 The prayer of the destitute
He surely will regard,
Their prayer will he not despise,
by Him it shall be heard.

18 For generations yet to come
this shall be on record:
So shall the people, that shall be
created, praise the Lord.

19 He from His sanctuaries height
hath downward cast his eye,
And from his glorious throne in Heaven,
the Lord the earth did spy.
20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings He might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are:

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same.
22 When as the people gather shall
in troops with one accord,
When Kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted force, and strength He
abated in the way; (hath
And he my days hath shortened:
24 Thus therefore did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,
take thou me not away:
From age to age, eternally
thy years endure and stay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid:
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all;
Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall:

Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be.
27 But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternitie.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure,
And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be establisht sure.

Another of the same.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
Have speedie access unto thee.
2 In day of my calamity
O hide not thou thy face from me:
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An answer speedily return:
3 My days like smoke consume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

4 My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered, like to grass, doth fade:
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.
5 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans
My flesh consumed is; my skin,
All parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.

6 The Pelican of wilderness,
The Owl in desert, I do match,
7 And sparrow-like companionless,
Upon the houses top I watch.
8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproacht by my malicious foes:
The mad men are against me sworn,
The men against me that arose.

9 For I have ashes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
10 Because thy wrath was not appeasd
And dreadful indignation,
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.

11 My dayes are like a shade alway,
Which doth declining swiftly passe:
And I am withered away
Much like unto the fading grasse.
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change and all mutation free,
And, to all generations, sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.
14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear.
15 All heathen lands and kingly thrones
On earth, thy glorious name shall fear.

16 God in His glory shall appear,
When Zion He builds and repairs.
17 He shall regard and lend His ear
Unto the needies humble pray'rs,
Th' afflicteds pray'r He will not scorn.
18 All times this shall be in record,
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.

19 He from His holy place look'd down
The earth He view'd from heav'n on hie
20 To hear § prisoners mourning groan
And free them that are dam'd to dy;
21 That Zion, and Jerusalem too
His Name and praise may well record,
22 When people and the kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

23 My strength He weakned in the way,
My dayes of life He shortened.
24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my dayes, I said:
Thy years throughout all ages last.
25 Of old thou hast establisht
The earths foundation firm and fast:
Thy mighty hands the heavens have
(made.
26 They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure:
As vestures, thou shalt change them so
And they shall all be changed sure.
27 But from all changes thou art free,
Thy endlesse years do last for ay,
28 Thy servants, and their seed who be
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

PSAL. CIII.

O Thou my soul, blesse God, the Lord,
and all that in me is
Be stirred up, his holy Name
to magnifie and blesse.
2 Blesse, O my soul, the Lord, thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
He hath bestow'd on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive:
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.
4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may not go down;
Who thee with loving kindness doth
and tender mercies crown.

5 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfie thy mouth:
So that ev'n as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.
6 God righteous judgement executes
for all oppressed ones:
7 His way to Moses, He His acts
made known to Israels sons.

8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and He is gracious,
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.
9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.
10 With us He dealt not as we sin'd,
nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far.
So great to those that do him fear,
His tender mercies are.
12 As far as East is distant from
the West, so far hath He
From us removed, in His love,
all our iniquities.

13 Such pitie as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pitie shows the Lord to such
as worship Him in fear.
14 For He remembers we are dust,
and He our frame well knows.
15 Frail man, his days are like the g
as flower in field he growes.

16 For over it the winde doth passe,
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was
it shall no more be known.
17 But unto them that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends:
And to their childrens children still
His righteousnesse extends:

18 To such as keep His covenant,
and mindful are alway
Of His most just commandements,
that they may them obey.
19 The Lord prepared hath His thro
in heavens firm to stand:
And every thing that being hath
His Kingdom doth command.

20 O ye His angels, that excell
in strength, blesse ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
21 O blesse, and magnify the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of His,
Ye ministers, that do fulfil
what e're His pleasure is.

22 O bless the Lord, all ye His wo
wherewith the world is stor'd
In His dominions every where:
my soul blesse thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

BLess God, my soul: O Lord my G
thou art exceeding great,
With Honour and with Majestie
thou clothed art in state.
2 With light, as with a robe, thy s
thou coverest about:
And, like unto a captain, thou
the heavens stretchest out.

Who of His chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay:
Who doth the clouds his chariot make
on wings of winde make way.
Who flaming fire, His ministers,
His angels spirits doth make:
Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.

Thou didst it cover with the deep
as with a garment spred:
The waters stood above the hills,
when Thou the word but said.
But, at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not stay:
They, at thy thunders dreadful voice
did hast them fast away.

Thou by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley ground
Descend, unto that very place
which thou for them didst found.
Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not passe over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

He to the valley sends the springs
which run among the hills:
They to all beasts of field give drink
wilde asses drink their fils.
By them the fowls of heav'n shall
their habitation, (have
Which do among the branches sing
with delectation.

He from His chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is satisfi'd.
For cattel He maks grasse to grow,
He makes the herb to spring,
For th'use of man, that food to him
He from the earth may bring.

And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulnesse impart,
Oil that his face makes shine, and bread
that strengtheneth his heart.
The trees of God are full of sap,
the cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by His Almighty hand.

Birds of the air upon their boughs,
do choose their nests to make:
As for the stork, the fir-trees she
doth for her dwelling take.
The loftie mountains for wilde goats
a place of refuge be:
The conies also to the rocks
do for their safety flee.

He sets the Moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern:
From Him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.
Thou darknes mak'st, tis night, then
of forrests creep abroad. (beasts
The Lions young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

The Sun doth rise, & home they flock,
down in their dens they lie.
Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.
How manifold, Lord, are thy works!
in wisdom wonderful:
Thou every one of them hast made;
earths of Thy riches full.

So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are,
Which numbred cannot be; and beasts
both great and small are there.
There ships go, there thou mak'st to play
that Leviathan great:
These all wait on thee, that thou
in due time give them meat. (mayst

That, which thou giv'st unto them,
they gather for their food:
Thine hand thou op'nest liberally,
they filled are with good.
Thou hidst thy face, they troubled are
their breath thou tak'st away,
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

Thy quickning Spirit thou sendest forth,
then they created be; (forth,
And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.
The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever:
The Lord Jehovah shall rejoyce
in all his works together.

Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if He on it but look:
And if the mountains He but touch,
they presently do smoke.
I will sing to the Lord most High,
so long as I shall live:
And while I being have, I shall
to my God praises give.

Of Him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford:
And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God my only Lord.
From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be.
O thou my soul, blesse thou the Lord:
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CV.

Give thanks to God, cal on his name,
to men his deeds make known.
Sing ye to him, sing psalms, proclaim
His wondrous works each one.
See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord:
And let the heart of every one
rejoyce, that seeks the Lord.

The Lord Almighty, and his strength
with stedfast hearts seek ye:
His blessed and His gracious face
seek ye continually.
Think on the works that he hath done
which admiration breed;
His wonders, and the judgments all
which from his mouth proceed.

O ye that are of Abrahams race,
His servant well approv'n:
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his own.
Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord, our God;
And his most righteous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.

His covenant he remembred hath,
that it may ever stand:
To thousand generations
the word he did command.

Which covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath
He did renew the same:

And unto Jacob, for a law
He made it firm and sure,
A Covenant to Israel.
which ever should endure,
He said, I'le give Canaans land
for heritage to you:
While they were strangers there, and
in number very few. (few,

While yet they went from land to
without a sure abode; (land
And while, through sundry kingdoms
did wander far abroad: (they
Yet notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their sakes he did reprove
Kings, who were great and strong.

Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
He call'd for famine on the land,
He brake the staff of bread
But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed:

Ev'n Joseph, whom unnaturally
sell for a slave did they;
Whose feet with fetters they did
and he in irons lay. (hurt
Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty:
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.

Then sent the King, & did command
that he enlarg'd should be,
He that the peoples ruler was,
did send to set him free.
A lord, to rule his family,
he raiſ'd him, as most fit
To him, of all that he possest,
he did the charge commit.

That he might at his pleasure bind
the princes of the Land;
And he might teach his Senatours
wisdom to understand.
The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came:
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.

And he did greatly, by His pow'r,
increase his people there;
And stronger then their enemies
they by his blessing were.
Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously,
With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.

His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one:
By these, his signs & wonders great
in Hams land were made known.
Darkness he sent, and made it dark;
his word they did obey.
He turn'd their waters into bloud,
and he their fish did slay.

The land in plenty brought forth
in chambers of their Kings, (frogs,

31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings:
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent.
33 And he their vines & figtrees smote,
trees of their coasts he rent.

34 He spake, and Caterpillars came,
locusts did much abound, (sum'd,
35 Which in their land all herbs con-
and all fruits of their ground.
36 He smote all first born in their land,
chief of their strength each one.
37 With gold and silver brought them
weak in their tribes were none. (forth

38 Egypt was glad when forth they went
their fear on them did light.
39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
40 They askt, & he brought Quails; w
of heav'n he filled them. (bread
41 He opened rocks, floods gusht, and
in deserts like a stream. (ran

42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham, thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladness forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave,
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have;

45 That they his statutes might observe,
according to his word,
And that they might His laws obey,
Give praise unto the Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

GIve praise & thanks unto the Lord,
for bountiful is he:
His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternitie.
2 Gods mighty works who can express,
or shew forth all his praise?
3 Blessed are they that judgment keep,
and justly do always.

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love
which thou to thine dost bear:
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me, draw near:
5 That I thy chosens good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce,
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with chearful voice.

6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedly.
7 The wonders great which thou, O
didst work in Egypt land, (Lord,
Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
they did not understand.

And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memorie,
But at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea,
provok'd him grievously.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
even for his own Names sake;
That so, he might to be well known
his mighty power make.

9 When he the Red-sea did rebuke,
then dryed up it was:
Through depths, as through the wilder-
he safely made them passe. (ness
10 From hands, of those that hated them
he did his people save,
And from the enemies cruell hand
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one was left alive:
12 Then, they believ'd his word, and
to him in songs did give. (praise
13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully,
And on his counsell and his will
did not wait patiently.

14 But much did lust in wilderness,
and God in desert tempt.
15 He gave them what they sought, but
their soul he leanness sent. (to
16 And against Moses, in the camp,
their envy did appear,
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure,
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then,
And so the hot consuming flame,
burnt up these wicked men.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol-calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.
20 And thus their Glory, and their God,
most vainly changed they
Into the likeness of an ox
that eateth grasse or hay.

21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been,
By whom such great things brought to
they had in Egypt seen. (passe
22 In Hams land he did wondrous
things terrible did he, (works:
When he his mighty hand and arm
stretcht out at the Red-sea.

23 Then said He, He would them de-
had not, His wrath to stay, (stroy,
His chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.
24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,
believed not his word:
25 But in their tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.

26 Therefore in desert, them to slay,
he lifted up his hand:
27 'Mong nations to o'rethrow their
and scatter in each land. (seed,
28 They unto Baal-Peor did
themselves associat:
The sacrifices of the dead,
they did profanely eat.

29 Thus, by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke His ire:
And then, upon them suddenly
the plague brake in, as fire.
30 Then Poineas rose, and justice did,
and so the Plague did cease:
31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness.

32 And at the waters, where they strive
they did him angry make,
In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moses for their sake.
33 Because they there his spirit mee
provoked bitterly,
So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvisedly.

34 Nor, as the Lord commanded the
did they the nations slay:
35 But with the heathen mingled wee
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their idols serv'd, which
a snare unto them turn:
37 Their sons and daughters they
in sacrifice did burn. (de

38 In their own childrens guiltless blo
their hands they did embrew,
Whom to Canaans idols they
for sacrifices slew:
So was the land defil'd with blood;
39 They stain'd with their own w
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Insomuch, that he did his own
inheritance abhor.
41 He gave them to the heathens ha
their foes did them command:
42 Their enemies them oppreft, they
made subject to their hand.

43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counsel, so
They him provok'd, that for their si
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
45 And he for them his Covenant
did call to memory.

After his mercies multitude
46 He did repent; And made
Them to be pity'd of all those
who them did captive lead.
47 O Lord, our God, us save, and gath
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy name may praise
in a triumphant song.

48 Blest be Jehovah, Israels God,
to all eternitie:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CVII.

PRaise God, for he is good, for still
his mercies lasting be.
2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom h
from th'enemies hand did free;
3 And gathered them out of the land
from North, South, East and W
4 They stray'd in deserts pathless w
no citie found to rest.

5 For thirst and hunger in them fain
6 Their souls. When straits them pre
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distresse.
7 Them also in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide,
That they might to a citie go,
wherein they might abide.

O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe, for his goodneſſe, then,
d for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
For he the ſoul that longing is
doth fully ſatisfie,
ith goodneſſe ne the hungry ſoul
doth fill abundantly.

Such as ſhut up in darkneſſe deep,
and in deaths ſhade abide,
om ſtrongly hath affliction bound
and irons faſt have tyed.
(Becauſe againſt the words of God
they wrought rebelliouſly,
d they the counſel did contemn
of him that is moſt Hy)

Their heart he did bring down with
they fel, no help could have. (grief
In trouble, then they cry'd to God,
he them from ſtraits did ſave.
He out of darkneſſe did them bring:
and from deaths ſhade them take,
eſe bands wherewith they had been
aſunder quite he brake. (bound

O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe, for his goodneſſe then,
d for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
Becauſe the mighty gates of braſſe
in pieces he did tear,
him in ſunder alſo cut
the bars of iron were.

Fools for their ſin, & their offence,
do ſore affliction bear.
All kind of meat their ſoul abhors,
they to deaths-gates draw near.
In grief they cry to God, he ſaves
them from their miſeries:
He ſends his word, them heals, and
from their deſtructions frees. (them

O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe, for his goodneſſe then,
nd for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
And let them ſacrifice to him
offerings of thankfulneſſe,
nd let them ſhew abroad his works
in ſongs of joyfulneſſe.

Who go to ſea in ſhips, and in
great waters trading be,
Within the deep theſe men Gods
and his great wonders ſee. (works
For he commands, and forth in haſt
the ſtormie tempeſt flyes,
Which makes the ſea with rouling
aloft to ſwell and riſe. (waves

They mount to heav'n, then to the
they do go down again, (depths
eir ſoul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
They reel & ſtagger like one drunk
at their wits end they be:
Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from ſtraits doth free.

The ſtorm is chang'd into a calm
at his command and will,
o that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are and ſtill.
Then are they glad, becauſe at reſt
and quiet now they be,
So to the heaven he them brings
which they deſir'd to ſee.

31 O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe, for his goodneſſe, then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name;
Among aſſembled Elders ſpread
his moſt renowned fame.

33 He to dry land turns water-ſprings
and floods to wilderneſſe:
34 For ſins of thoſe that dwel therein
fat land to barrenneſſe.
35 The burnt and parched wilderneſſe
to water-pools he brings:
The ground that was dryed up before
he turns to water ſprings.

36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare
commodiouſly to live.
37 There ſow they fields, and vineyards
to yeeld fruits of increaſe. (plant,
38 His bleſſing makes them multiply,
lets not their beaſts decreaſe.

39 Again they are diminiſhed,
and very low brought down,
Through ſorrow, and affliction,
and great oppreſſion.
40 He upon Princes pours contempt,
and cauſeth them to ſtray
And wander in a wilderneſſe,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet ſetteth he the poor on high
from all his miſeries;
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
42 They that are righteous ſhall re-
when they the ſame ſhal ſee; (joyce
And, as aſhamed, ſtop her mouth
ſhall all iniquitie.

43 Whoſo is wiſe, and wil theſe things
obſerve, and them record,
Ev'n they ſhal underſtand the love
and kindneſſe of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord, I will ſing,
and with my glory praiſe.
2 Awake up pſaltery and harp,
my ſelf I'le early raiſe.
3 I'le praiſe thee 'mongſt the people,
'mong nations ſing will I. (Lord,
4 For above heav'n thy mercy's great,
thy truth doth reach the ſky.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted glorioufly:
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hy.
6 That thoſe who thy beloved are
delivered may be;
O do thou ſave with thy right hand,
and anſwer give to me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſaid,
herein I will take pleaſure,
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley meaſure.
8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall be,
Ephraim is of my head the ſtrength,
Judah gives laws for me;

9 Moabs my waſhing pot; my ſhoe,
I'le over Edom throw,
Over the land of Paleſtine
I will in triumph go.
10 O who is he will bring me to
the citie fortifi'd!
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide!

11 O God, thou who hadſt caſt us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?
12 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpleſſe is mans aid.
13 Through God we ſhal do valiantly,
our foes he ſhall down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praiſe,
do thou not hold thy peace,
2 For mouths of wicked men, to ſpeak
againſt me, do not ceaſe.
The mouths of vile deceitful men
againſt me opened be:
And with a falſe and lying tongue
they have accuſed me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateful ſpight:
And, though to them no cauſe I gave,
againſt me they did fight.
4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me ſet to pray.
5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greateſt enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to ſtand.
7 And when by thee he ſhal be judg'd
let him condemned be:
And let his pray'r be turn'd to ſin,
when he ſhall call on thee.

8 Few be his dayes, and in his room
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabonds
and beg continually;
And from their places deſolate
ſeek bread for their ſupply.

11 Let coveteous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let ſtrangers make a prey.
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let his mercy fall.

13 Let his poſteritie from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.
14 Let God his fathers wickedneſſe,
ſtill to remembrance call;
And never let his mothers ſin
be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,

That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.
16 Becauſe he mercy minded not,
but perſecuted ſtill
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.

17 As he in curſing pleaſure took,
ſo let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bleſſe,
ſo bleſſe him not at all.
18 As curſing he like clothes put on,
into his bowels ſo
Like water, and into his bones
I ke oyl down let it go.

19 Like to that garment let it be
which doth himſelf aray,
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway:
20 From God let this be their reward
that enemies are to me.
And their reward, that ſpeak againſt
my ſoul maliciouſly.

21 But do thou, for thine own names
O God the Lord, for me: (ſake,
Sith good and ſweet thy mercy is,
from trouble ſet me free.
22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted ſore am I,
My heart within me alſo is
wounded exceedingly.

23 I paſſe like a declining ſhade,
am like the locuſt toſt.
24 My knees through faſting weakned
my fleſh hath fatneſſe loſt. (are,
25 I alſo am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did ſhake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and ſuccour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And, for thy tender mercies ſake,
ſafety to me afford.
27 That thereby they may know, that
is thy Almightie hand, (this
And that thou, Lord, haſt done the ſame
they may well underſtand.

28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet,
bleſſe thou with loving voice: (Lord,
Let them aſham'd be, when they riſe
thy ſervant let rejoyce.
29 Let thou mine adverſaries all
with ſhame be clothed over,
And let their own confuſion
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praiſe the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.
31 For he ſhall ſtand at his right hand
who is in poverty,
To ſave him from all thoſe that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

PSAL. CX.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Untill I make thy foes a ſtool,
whereon thy feet may ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Zion ſend
the rod of thy great pow'r:
In midſt of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.

3 A willing people in thy day
of pow'r, ſhall come to thee,
In holy beauties, from morns wombe
thy youth like dew ſhall be.
4 The Lord himſelf hath made an oath
and will repent him never:
Of th'order of Melchiſedeck
Thou art a Prieſt for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that ſits at thy right hand,
Shal, in his day of wrath, ſtrike through
Kings, that do him withſtand.
6 He ſhall among the heathen judge,
he ſhall with bodies dead
The places fill, o're many lands,
he wound ſhall every head.

7 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink ſhall him ſupply:
And for this cauſe, in triumph He
ſhall lift his head on hy.

PSAL. CXI.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: with my whole
I will Gods praiſe declare, (heart
Where the aſſemblies of the juſt
and congregations are.
2 The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all meaſure,
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleaſure.

3 His works moſt honourable is,
moſt glorious and pure,
And his untainted Righteouſneſſe
for ever doth endure.
4 His works moſt wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compaſſion.

5 He giveth meat unto all thoſe
that truly do him fear;
And evermore his Covenant
he in his minde will bear.
6 He did the power of his works
unto his people ſhow,
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did beſtow.

7 His handy works are truth and right,
all his commands are ſure;
8 And done in truth and uprightneſs,
they evermore endure.
9 He ſent redemption to his folk,
his Covenant for ay
He did command: holy his Name
and reverend is alway.

10 Wiſdoms beginning is Gods fear:
good underſtanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfill;
his praiſe endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

PRaiſe ye the Lord. The man is bleſt
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his commandements
doth greatly take delight.
2 His ſeed and off-ſpring powerful
ſhall be the earth upon:
Of upright men bleſſed ſhall be
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth ſhall ever be
within his houſe in ſtore:
And his unſpotted righteouſneſſe
endures for evermore.
4 Unto the upright light doth riſe,
though he in darkneſſe be:
Compaſſionate and merciful,
and righteous is he.

5 A good man doth his favour ſhew,
and doth to others lend:
He with diſcretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever ſhall him move:
The righteous mans memoriall
ſhall everlaſting prove.

7 When he ſhall evil tidings hear
he ſhall not be afraid;
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is ſtaid.
8 His heart is firmly ſtabliſhed,
afraid he ſhall not be,
Until upon his enemies
he his deſire ſhall ſee.

9 He hath diſperſt, giv'n to the poor
his righteouſneſſe ſhall be
To ages all; with honour ſhall
his horn be raiſed high.
10 The wicked ſhall * ſee, and fret:
his teeth gnaſh, melt away:
What wicked men do moſt deſire
ſhall utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

PRaiſe God: ye ſervants of the Lord
O praiſe, the Lords Name praiſe.
2 Yea, bleſſed be the Name of God
from this time forth alwayes.
3 From riſing Sun, to where it ſets,
Gods Name is to be praiſ'd.
4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory raiſ'd.

5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwel
on high, who can compare?
6 Himſelf that humbleth things to ſee
in heav'n and earth that are.
7 He from the duſt doth raiſe the poor
that very low did ly,
And from the dunghill lifts the man
oppreſt with poverty.

8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the Princes ſet,
With thoſe that of his people are
the chief, ev'n Princes great.
9 The barren woman houſe to keep
he maketh, and to be
Of ſons a mother full of joy:
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

WHen Iſrael out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacobs houſe went out from th
that were of language ſtrange.
2 He Judah did his ſanctuary,
his kingdom Iſrael make:
3 The ſea it ſaw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.

4 Like rams the mountains, and like
the hils skipt to and fro: (lamb
5 O ſea why fledſt thou? Jordan back
why waſt thou driven ſo?
6 Ye mountains great, wherefore wa
that ye did skip like rams?

wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?

at the preſence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear,
ile as the preſence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
Who from the hard and ſtony rock
did ſtanding water bring,
by his power did turn the flint
into a water ſpring.

PSAL. CXV.

Ot unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
o thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies ſake.
Dwherefore ſhould the heathen ſay
Where is their God now gone?
ut our God in the heavens is,
what pleaſ'd him he hath done.

heir idols ſilver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
ouths have they, but they do not
and eyes, but do not ſee. (ſpeak;
ars have they, but they do not hear;
noſes, but ſavour not:
ands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor ſpeak they through their throat

like them their makers are, and all
on them their truſt that build.
Iſrael truſt thou in the Lord,
he is their help and ſhield.
O Aarons houſe, truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.
Ye that fear God, truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield He'll be.

The Lord of us hath mindful been
and he will bleſſe us ſtill,
will the houſe of Iſrael bleſſe,
bleſſe Aarons houſe he will.
Both ſmall and great that fear the
he will them ſurely bleſſe. (Lord
The Lord wil you, you and your ſeed
ay more and more increaſe.

O bleſſed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns are Gods,
rth to mens ſons hath given. (but he
The dead, nor who to ſilence go,
Gods praiſe do not record.
But hence-forth we for ever will
bleſſe God. Praiſe ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

ove the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayers he did hear.
, while I live will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.
Of death the cords, and ſorrows did
about me compaſſe round,
pains of hell took hold on me,
I griefe and trouble found.

Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did I call, and ſay,
ver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
God merciful and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.
God ſaves the meek: I was brought
he did me help afford. (low

O thou my ſoul, do thou return
unto thy quiet reſt:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bountie hath expreſt.
8 For my diſtreſſed ſoul from death
delivered was by thee,
Thou didſt my mourning eyes from
my feet from falling, free. (tears,

9 I in the land of thoſe that live
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
I was afflicted ſore.
11 I ſaid when I was in my haſte,
that all men liars be.
12 What ſhall I render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to me?

13 I'le of ſalvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call:
14 I'l pay my vows now to the Lord
before his people all.
15 Dear in Gods ſight is his ſaints death.
16 Thy ſervant, Lord, am I,
Thy ſervant ſure, thine hand maids ſon,
my hands thou didſt unty.

17 Thank-offerings I to thee will give
and on Gods Name will call.
18 I'l pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
19 Within the courts of Gods own
within the midſt of thee, (houſe,
O Citie of Jeruſalem.
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

O Give ye praiſe unto the Lord,
all nations that be:
Likewiſe, ye people all, accord
his Name to magnifie.
2 For great to us ward ever are
his loving kindneſſes:
His truth endures for evermore,
the Lord O do ye bleſſe.

PSAL CXVIII.

O Praiſe the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy laſteth ever.
2 Let thoſe of Iſrael now ſay,
his mercy faileth never.
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy laſteth ever.
4 Let thoſe that fear the Lord, now ſay
his mercy faileth never.

5 I in diſtreſſe call'd on the Lord;
the Lord did anſwer me,
He in a large place did me ſet,
from trouble made me free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my ſide,
I will not be afraid:
For any thing that man can do
I ſhall not be diſmaid.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore on thoſe that do me hate
I my deſire ſhall ſee.
8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then truſt in mans defence:
9 Better to truſt in God, then make
Princes our confidence.

10 The nations, joyning all in one,
did compaſſe me about:
But in the Lords moſt holy Name
I ſhall them all root out.
11 They compaſt me about, I ſay,
they compaſt me about:
But in the Lords moſt holy Name
I ſhall them all root out.

12 Like bees they compaſt me about:
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are: for them ſhall I
deſtroy in Gods own Name.
13 Thou ſore haſt thruſt, that I might fall,
but my Lord helped me.
14 God my ſalvation is become,
my ſtrength and ſong is he.

15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody
Of joy and health: the Lords right hand,
doth ever valiantly.
16 The right hand of the Mighty Lord
exalted is on hy:
The right hand of the Mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.

17 I ſhall not die, but live, and ſhall
the works of God diſcover.
18 The Lord hath me chaſtiſed ſore,
but not to death giv'n over.
19 O let yet open unto me
the gates of righteouſneſſe:
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will bleſſe.

20 This is the gate of God, by it
the juſt ſhall enter in.
21 Thee wil I praiſe, for thou me heardſt,
and haſt my ſafety bin.
22 That ſtone is made head corner ſtone
which builders did deſpiſe:
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day God made, in it
we'l joy triumphantly.
25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
ſend now proſperity.
26 Bleſſed is he, in Gods great Name
that cometh us to ſave.
We, from the houſe which to the Lord
pertains, you bleſſed have.

27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to ariſe.
Binde ye unto the altars horns,
with cords, the ſacrifice.
28 Thou art my God, I'le thee exalt:
my God, I will thee praiſe.
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
his mercy laſts alwayes.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALEPH. The firſt part.

BLeſſed are they that undefil'd,
and ſtraight are in the way:
Who in the Lords moſt holy law
do walk, and do not ſtray.
2 Bleſſed are they, who to obſerve
his ſtatutes are inclin'd;
And who do ſeek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.

3 Such in his wayes do walk, and they
do no iniquity:
4 Thou haſt commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
5 O that thy ſtatutes to obſerve
thou wouldſt my wayes direct:
6 Then ſhall I not be aſham'd, when I
thy precepts all reſpect.

7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praiſe and bleſſe,

When

When I the judgments all have learn'd
of thy pure righteouſneſſe.
8 That I will keep thy ſtatutes all
firmly reſolv'd have I:
O do not then, moſt gracious God,
forſake me utterly.

BETH. The 2 part.

9 By what means ſhal a young man learn
his way to purifie?
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfainedly thee have I ſought
with all my ſoul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.

11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord, thou ever bleſſed art,
thy ſtatutes teach thou me.
13 The judgments of thy mouth each (one,
my lips declared have:
14 More joy thy teſtimonies way
then riches all, me gave.

15 I will thy holy precept make
my meditation:
And carefully I'le have reſpect
unto thy wayes each one.
16 Upon thy ſtatutes my delight
ſhall conſtantly be ſet:
And by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. The 3 part.

17 With me thy ſervant, in thy grace
deal bountifully, Lord:
That by thy favour I may live,
and duely keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes, that ot thy law
the wonders I may ſee.
19 I am a ſtranger on this earth,
hide not thy Laws from me.

20 My ſoul within me breaks, and doth
my fainting ſtill endure,
Through longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgements pure.
21 Thou haſt rebuk'd the curſed proud
who from thy precepts ſwerve.
22 Reproach & ſhame remove from me,
for I thy laws obſerve.

23 Againſt me Princes ſpake with ſpight
while they in councel ſat:
But I, thy ſervant, did upon
thy ſtatutes meditate.
24 My comfort, and my hearts delight
thy teſtimonies be.
And they in all my doubts and fears
are counſellers to me.

DALETH. The 4 part.

25 My ſoul to duſt cleaves: quicken me
according to thy word.
26 My ways I ſhew'd, & me thou heardſt:
teach me thy ſtatutes, Lord.
27 The way of thy commandements
make me aright to know:
So all thy works, that wondrous are,
I ſhall to others ſhow.

28 My ſoul doth melt, and drop away
for heavineſſe and grief:
To me, according to thy word,
give ſtrength, and ſend relief.

29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be,
And graciouſly thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.

30 I choſen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgments, that moſt righteous are,
before me, laid have I.
31 I to thy teſtimonies cleave:
ſhame do not on me caſt.
32 I'le run thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarged haſt.

HE. The 5 part.

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine.
And to obſerve it to the end
I ſhall my heart incline.
34 Give underſtanding unto me,
ſo keep thy law ſhall I:
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart, I ſhall
obſerve it carefully.

35 In thy laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy teſtimonies,
and not to greed incline.
37 Turn thou away my ſight, and eyes
from viewing vanitie,
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to qu cken me.

38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy ſervant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.
39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach,
for good thy judgements be.
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd;
in thy truth quicken me.

VAU. The 6 part.

41 Let thy ſweet mercies alſo come,
and viſit me, O Lord,
Ev'n thy benign ſalvation,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I have wherewith I may
give him an anſwer juſt,
Who ſpitefully reproacheth me:
for in thy word I truſt.
43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly:
For on thy judgements righteous
my hope doth ſtill rely.
44 So ſhall I keep for evermore
thy law continually:
45 And ſith that I thy precepts ſeek,
I'le walk at liberty.

46 I'le ſpeak thy word to Kings, and I
with ſhame ſhall not be mov'd:
47 And will delight my ſelf alwayes
in thy laws, which I lov'd.
48 To thy commandments which I (lov'd,
my hands lift up I will;
And I will alſo meditate
upon thy ſtatutes ſtill.

ZAIN. The 7 part.

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy ſervant ſpake,
Which, for a ground of my ſure hope,
thou cauſedſt me to take.
50 This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction:
For in my ſtraits I am reviv'd
by this my word alone.

51 The men whoſe hearts with pride (ſtu
did greatly me deride:
Yet from thy ſtraight commandemen
I have not turn'd aſide.
52 Thy judgements righteous, O Lor
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my ſelf
by them comforted have.

53 Horrour took hold on me, becauſ
ill men thy law forſake.
54 I in my houſe of pilgrimage
thy Laws my ſongs do make.
55 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did mi
and I have kept thy Law.
56 And this I had, becauſe thy word
I kept, and ſtood in aw.

CHETH. The 8 part.

57 Thou my ſure portion art alone,
which I did chooſe, O Lord:
I have reſolv'd and ſaid, that I
would keep thy holy word:
58 With my whole heart I did intre
thy face, and favour free:
According to thy gracious word
be merciful to me.

59 I thought upon my former wayes
and did my life well try:
And to thy teſtimonies pure
my feet then turned I.
60 I did not ſtay, nor linger long,
as thoſe that ſlothful are,
But haſtily thy Laws to keep
my ſelf I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me rob'd; yet I
thy precepts did not ſlight.
62 I'le riſe at midnight, thee to pra
ev'n for thy judgements right.
63 I am companion to all thoſe,
who fear, and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth
teach me thy laws, I pray.

TETH. The 9 part.

65 Well haſt thou with thy ſervant de
as thou didſt promiſe give.
66 Good judgment me, and knowled
for I thy word believe. (tea
67 Ere I afflicted was, I ſtray'd,
but now I keep thy word.
68 Both good thou art, and good th
teach me thy ſtatutes, Lord. (do

69 The men that are puft up with pri
againſt me forg'd a ly:
Yet thy commandements obſerve
with my whole heart will I.
70 Their hearts, through worldly eaſe
as fat as greaſe they be: (weal
But in thy holy Law I take
delight continuallie.

71 It hath been very good for me
that I afflicted was,
That I might well inſtructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.
72 The word ỹ cometh from thy mo
is better unto me,
Then many thouſands, and great ſu
of gold and ſilver be.

JOD. The 10 part.

73 Thou madſt and faſhioneдſt me:
to know give wiſdom Lord. (l
74 So who thee fear ſhall joy to ſee,
me truſting in thy word.

75 T

That very right thy judgements are
I know and do confesse,
And that thou hast afflicted me
In truth and faithfulnesse.

O let thy kindnesse mercifull,
I pray thee, comfort me,
To thy servant faithfully
Was promised by thee.
And let thy tender mercies come
To me, that I may live:
Cause thy holy Laws to me
Sweet delectation give.

Lord, let the proud ashamed be
For they, without a cause,
With me perversly deal; but I
Will muse upon thy Laws.
Let such as fear thee, & have known
Thy statutes, turn to me.
My heart let in thy Laws be sound,
That sham'd I never be.

CAPH. *The* 11 *part.*

My soul for thy salvation faints:
Yet I thy word believe.
Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
When wilt thou comfort give?
For like a bottle I'm become,
That in the smoke is set:
Black and parcht with grief, yet I
Thy statutes not forget.

How many are thy servants dayes?
When wilt thou execute
Judgement on these wicked men
That do me persecute?
The proud have digged pits for me,
Which is against thy Laws.
Thy words all faithful are: help me
Pursu'd without a cause.

They so consum'd me, that on earth
My life they scarce did leave:
My precepts yet forsook I not,
But close to them I clave.
After thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
Me quicken, and preserve:
The testimony of thy mouth
So shall I still observe.

LAMED. *The* 12 *part.*

Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
In heaven setled fast:
Unto all generations
Thy faithfulnesse doth last.
The earth thou hast established,
And it abides by thee:
This day they stand as thou ordaind
For all thy servants be.

Unlesse in thy most perfect Law
My soul delights had found,
Should have perished, when as
My troubles did abound.
Thy precepts I will nev'r forget:
They quickning to me brought.
Lord, I am thine: O save thou me:
Thy precepts I have sought.

For me the wicked have laid wait,
Me seeking to destroy;
But I thy testimonies true
Consider will with joy.
An end of all perfection
Here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandement
It is exceeding broad.

MEM. *The* 13 *part.*

97 O how love I thy Law! it is
My studie all the day.
98 It makes me wiser then my foes:
For it doth with me stay.
99 Then all my teachers, now I have
More understanding far:
Because my meditation
Thy testimonies are.

100 In understanding I excell
Those that are ancients,
For I endeavoured to keep
All thy commandements.
101 My feet from each ill way I staid,
That I may keep thy word. (swerve
102 I from thy judgements have not
For thou hast taught me, Lord.

103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
Are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do find them sweeter far,
Then hony to my mouth.
104 I, throgh thy precepts that are pure,
Do understanding get:
Therefore every way that's false
With all my heart do hate.

NUN. *The* 14 *part.*

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
And to my path a light.
106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
To keep thy judgements right.
107 I am with sore affliction,
Ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:
In mercy raise, and quicken me,
According to thy word.

108 The free-wil-offerings of my mouth
Accept, I thee beseech:
And unto me thy servant, Lord,
Thy judgements clearly teach.
109 Though still my soul be in my hand
Thy laws I'le not forget.
110 I err'd not from them, though for me
The wicked snares did set.

111 I of thy testimonies have
Above all things made choise,
To be my heritage for ay,
For they my heart rejoyce.
112 I carefully inclined have
My heart, still to attend,
That I thy statutes may perform
Alway unto the end.

SAMECH. *The* 15 *part.*

113 I hate the thoughts of vanitie,
But love thy law do I.
114 My shield and hiding-place thou art:
I on thy word rely.
115 All ye that evil doers are,
From me depart away:
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithful word
Uphold and stablish me,
That I may live, and of my hope
Ashamed never be.
117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
In peace and safety still,
And to thy statutes have respect
Continually I will.

118 Thou treadst down all that love to
For false their deceit doth prove. (stray,
119 Lewd men, like dross, away thou
Therefore thy Law I love. (puttst,

120 For fear of thee my very flesh
Doth tremble, all dismaid;
And of thy righteous judgements, Lord,
My soul is much afraid.

AIN. *The* 16 *part.*

121 To all men I have judgment done,
Performing justice right:
Then let me not be left unto
My fierce oppressours might.
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
Thy servants surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
Do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
For thy salvation,
The word of thy pure righteousnesse
While I do wait upon.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
Thy Laws me teach and show:
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
That I thy Laws may know.

126 Its time thou work, Lord: for they
Have made void thy Law divine: (have
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
Then gold, yea gold most fine.
128 Concerning all things, thy commands
All right I judge therefore:
And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhorre.

PE. *The* 17 *part.*

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
My soul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy words gives
Makes wise who simple are. (light,
131 My mouth I have wide opened,
And panted earnestly,
While after thy commandements
I long'd exceedingly.

132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
Do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to those,
Thy Name who truly love.
133 O let my footsteps in thy word
Aright still ordered be:
Let no iniquitie obtain
Dominion over me.

134 From mans oppression save thou
So keep thy Law I will. (me,
135 Thy face make on thy servant shine,
Teach me thy statutes still.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
Did run down, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
And do not keep thy law.

TSADDI. *The* 18 *part.*

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous;
Thy judgements are upright.
138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
Most faithful are and right.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
Because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
And do thy laws despise.

140 Thy word's most pure, therefore
Thy servants love is set. (on it
141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I
Thy precepts not forget.
142 Thy righteousnesse, is righteousnesse
Which ever doth endure.

Thy

Thy holy Law, Lord, alſo is
the very truth moſt pure.

143 Trouble & anguiſh have me found,
and taken hold on me:
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy juſt commandments be.
144 Eternal righteouſneſſe is in
thy teſtimonies all:
Lord, to me underſtanding give,
and ever live I ſhall.

KOPH. The 19 part.

145 With my whole heart I cryd, Lord
I will thy word obey. (hear,
146 I cry'd to thee, ſave me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For all my expectation,
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timouſly prevent,
the watches of the night,
That in thy word, with careful mind,
then meditate I might.
149 After thy loving kindneſſe hear
my voice, that calls on thee:
According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow miſchief, they draw
they from thy laws are fat: (nigh,
151 But thou art neer, Lord: moſt firm
all thy commandments are. (tuth
152 As for thy teſtimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou haſt ſurely founded them,
for ever to abide.

RESH. The 20 part.

153 Conſider mine affliction,
in ſafety do me ſet:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy Law do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me:
ſave me, and plead my cauſe.
155 Salvation is from ſinners far,
for they ſeek not thy laws.

156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgements juſt
revive and quicken me.
157 My perſecuters many are,
and foes, which do combine:
Yet from thy teſtimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.

158 I ſaw tranſgreſſors, & was griev'd:
for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy Law! as Thou
art kinde, me quicken, Lord.
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been moſt true and ſure:
Thy righteous judgements every one
for evermore endure.

SHIN. The 21 part.

161 Princes have perſecuted me,
although no cauſe they ſaw:
But ſtill of thy moſt holy word
my heart doth ſtand in aw.
162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of ſpoil that finds great ſtore.
163 Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhore.

164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praiſe to thee:
Becauſe of all thy judgements, Lord,
which righteous ever be.
165 Great peace have they who love thy
offence they ſhall have none. (law;
166 I hop'd for thy ſalvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.

167 My ſoul thy teſtimonies pure,
obſerved carefully:
On them my heart is ſet, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy teſtimonies and thy laws
I kept, with ſpecial care:
For all my works, and wayes each one
before thee open are.

TAV. The 22 part.

169 O let my earneſt prayer and cry
come near before thee, Lord:
Give underſtanding unto me
according to thy word.
170 Let my requeſt before thee come:
after thy word me free.
171 My lips ſhall utter praiſe, when thou
haſt taught thy Laws to me.

172 My tongue of thy moſt bleſſed word
ſhall ſpeak, and it confeſſe:
Becauſe all thy commandements
are perfect righteouſneſſe.
173 Let thy ſtrong hand make help to
thy precepts are my choiſe. (me:
174 I long'd for thy ſalvation, Lord,
and in thy Law rejoyce.

175 O let my ſoul live, and it ſhall
give praiſes unto thee:
And let thy judgements gracious
be helpful unto me.
176 I like a loſt ſheep went aſtray,
thy ſervant ſeek, and find:
For thy commands I ſuffered not
to ſlip out of my mind.

PSAL. CXX.

IN my diſtreſſe to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
2 From lying lips, and guileful tongue,
O Lord, my ſoul ſet free.
3 What ſhall be giv'n thee? or what
be done to thee, falſe tongue? (ſhal
4 Ev'n burning coals of Juniper,
ſharp arrows of the ſtrong.

5 Wo's me, that I in Meſech am
a ſojourner ſo long;
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
6 My ſoul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace: but when I ſpeak,
for battel they are keen.

PSAL. CXXI.

I To the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid:
2 My ſafety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot He'l not let ſlide, nor will
he ſlumber that thee keeps:
Behold, He that keeps Iſrael,
He ſlumbers not, nor ſleeps.

5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy
on thy right hand doth ſtay. (ſhade
6 The Moon by night thee ſhall not
nor yet the Sun by day. (ſmite,
7 The Lord ſhall keep thy ſoul, he ſhall
preſerve thee from all ill:
8 Henceforth thy going out and la
God keep for ever will.

PSAL. CXXII.

I Joy'd: when to the houſe of Go
go up, they ſaid to me.
2 Jeruſalem, within thy gates
our feet ſhall ſtanding be.
3 Jeruſalem as a city is
compactly built together:
4 Unto that place the tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither.

To Iſraels teſtimony, there
to Gods Name thanks to pay.
5 For thrones of judgement, ev'
of Davids houſe there ſtay. (th
6 Pray that Jeruſalem may have
peace and felicity:
Let them that love thee and thy pe
have ſtill proſperity.

7 Therefore I wiſh that peace may
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
proſperity retain.
8 Now, for my friends and bret
peace be in thee, I le ſay:
9 And for the houſe of God, our L
I'le ſeek thy good alway.

PSAL. CXXIII.

O Thou that dwelleſt in the hea
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Behold, as ſervants eyes do look
their maſters hand to ſee:
As hand-maids eyes her miſtris han
ſo do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercy ſend.

3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be:
Becauſe repleniſht with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our ſoul is fill'd with ſcorn of th
that at their eaſe abide:
And with the inſolent contempt
of thoſe that ſwell in pride.

PSAL. CXXIV.

HAd not the Lord been on our ſi
may Iſrael now ſay:
2 Had not the Lord been on our ſi
when men roſe us to ſlay:
3 They had us ſwallow'd quick, wh
their wrath 'gainſt us did flame
4 Waters had cover'd us: our ſou
had ſunk beneath the ſtream.

5 Then had the waters ſwelling hi
over our ſoul made way.
6 Bleſt be the Lord, who to their t
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our ſouls eſcaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers ſnare:
The ſnare aſunder broken is,
and we eſcaped are.

8 Our ſure, and all-ſufficient help
is in Jehovahs Name;
His Name, who did the heaven cr
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the ſame.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd t

If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd:
Then cruel men
against us furiously
Se up in wrath,
to make of us their prey.

Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
Swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem;
When was their rage,
as we might well esteem:
And as fierce floods
before them all things drown,
Had they brought
our soul to death quite down.

The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves
Then our soul
Ov'rwhelmed in the deep:
But blest be God,
who doth us safely keep,
Hath not given
us for a living prey
To their teeth
And bloody cruelty.

Even as a bird
Out of the fowlers snare
Apes away,
So is our soul set free;
The are their nets,
And thus escaped we.
Therefore our help
Is in the Lords great Name,
Of heav'n and earth
By his great pow'r did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

They, in the Lord that firmly trust,
Shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
But standeth ever still.
Round about Jerusalem
The mountains stand alway,
Lord his folk doth compasse so
From hencetorth and for ay.

The rod of mens rod upon the lot
Of just men shall not ly,
Lest righteous men stretch forth their hands
Into iniquity.
Do thou to all those that be good,
And to the goodnesse, Lord, impart:
And do thou good to those that are
Upright within their heart.

But as for such that turn aside
After their crooked way,
The Lord shall lead forth with wicked men:
But Israel peace shall stay.

PSAL. CXXVI.

When Zions bondage God turn'd back,
We were as men that dream'd were we.
Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth
And our tongue with melodie: (mouth
Among the heathen said, The Lord
Great things for them hath wrought:
The Lord hath done great things for us,
Hence joy to us is brought. (us

Like streams of water in the south,
Our bondage, Lord, reveall.
Who sow in tears, a reaping-time
With joy enjoy they shall.
The man, who bearing precious seed
In going forth doth mourn,
He doubtless, bringing back his sheavs
With rejoycing shall return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

Except the Lord do build the house
The builders lose their pain:
Except the Lord the city keep,
The watchmen watch in vain.
It's vain for you to rise betimes,
Or late from rest to keep.
To feed on sorrows bread: so gives
He his beloved sleep.

Lo, children are Gods heritage,
The wombs-fruit his reward.
The sons of youth as arrows are
For strong mens hands prepar'd.
O happy is the man that hath
His quiver fill'd with those:
They, unashamed, in the gate
Shall speak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

Blest is each one that fears that Lord,
And walketh in his wayes.
For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
And happy be alwayes.
Thy wife shall, as a fruitful vine,
By thy house sides, be found,
Thy children like to olive plants
About thy table round.

Behold, the man that fears the Lord
Thus blessed shall he be.
The Lord shall out of Zion give
His blessing unto thee:
Thou shalt Jerusalems good behold,
Whilst thou on earth dost dwel.
Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
And peace on Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

Oft did they vex me from my youth
May Israel now declare:
Oft did they vex me from my youth,
Yet not victorious were.
The plowers plow'd upon my back,
They long their furrows drew.
The righteous Lord did cut the cords
Of the ungodly crew.

Let Zions haters all be turn'd
Back with confusion.
As grasse on houses tops be they
Which fades ere it be grown:
Whereof enough to fill his hand
The mower cannot finde:
Nor can the man his bosom fill,
Whose work is, sheaves to binde.

Neither say they, who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest,
We in the Name of God the Lord,
Do wish you to be blest.

PSAL. CXXX.

Lord, from the depths to thee I cri'd.
My voice Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplications voice,
Give an attentive ear.
Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,
Should'st mark iniquity?
But yet with thee forgivenesse is,
That fear'd thou mayest be.

I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
My hope is in his Word.
More then they, they that do watch
The morning light to see.
Let Israel hope in the Lord,
For with him mercies be;
And plenteous redemption
Is ever found with him:
And from all his iniquities
He Israel shall redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.

My heart not haughty is: O Lord
Mine eyes not lofty be:
Nor do I deal in matters great,
Or things for me too hie.
I surely have my self behav'd
With quiet sprit and milde,
As child of mother wean'd: my soul
Is like a weaned childe.

Upon the Lord let all the hope
Of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is,
Unto eternity.

PSAL. CXXXII.

David, and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon:
How unto God he sware, and vow'd
To Jacobs mighty One.
I will not come within my house,
Nor rest in bed at all;
Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
Nor eye-lids slumber shall:

Till for the Lord a place I finde,
Where he may make abode:
A place of habitation
For Jacobs mighty God.
Lo, at the place of Ephratah
Of it we understood:
And we did find it in the fields,
And city of the wood.

We'l go into his tabernacles,
And at his footstool bow.
Arise O Lord, into thy rest,
Th'ark of thy strength, and thou.
O let thy priests be cloathed, Lord,
With truth and righteousnes:
And let all those that are thy saints,
Shout loud for joyfulnesse.

For thine own servant Davids sake,
Do not deny thy grace,
Nor of thine own anointed one
Turn thou away thy face.
The Lord in truth to David sware,
He will not turn from it,
Of thy bodies fruit will make
Upon thy throne to sit.

My covenant if thy sons will keep,
And laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
For ever one thy throne.
For God of Zion hath made choice,
There he desires to dwell.
This is my rest, here still I'le stay,
For I do like it well.

Her food I'l greatly blesse, her poor
With bread will satisfy
Her priests I'le clothe with health, her
Shall shout forth joyfully. (saints
And there will I make Davids horn
To bude forth pleasantly:
For him that mine anointed is,
A lamp ordain'd have I.

As with a garment, I will clothe
With shame his enemies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear
Upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
in unitie to dwell.
2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aarons beard and to the skirts
did of his garments go.

3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend:
For there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, bless ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in Gods Temple be,
and praise him nightly there.
2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up, and praise his name.
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bless,
that heaven and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

PRaise ye the Lord: the Lords Name
his servants praise ye God. (praise,
2 Who stand in Gods house, in the courts
of our God make abode.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing:
Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.

4 For Jacob to himself the Lord
did choose, of his good pleasure,
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.
5 Because I know assuredly,
the Lord is very great,
And that our Lord, above all gods,
in glory hath his seat.

6 What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.
7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend:
With rain he lightnings makes, & wind
doth from his treasures send.

8 Egypts first-born from man to beast.
9 Who smote, Strange tokens he
On Pharaoh, and his servants sent,
Egypt, in midst of thee.
10 He smote great nations, slew great
11 Sihon of Heshbon King, (kings:
And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaans Kingdoms bring.

12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land he gave,
An heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have.
13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure
and thy memorial
With honour shall continued be
to generations all.

14 For why, the righteous God will
his people righteously, (judge
Concerning those that do him serve
himself repent will he.
15 The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mold.

16 Mouths have they, but they do not
eyes, but they do not see. (speak
17 Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their mouths no breathing be.
18 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.
19 O Israels house, bless God, bless God,
O Aarons family.

20 O bless the Lord of Levies house,
ye who his servants are;
And bless the holy Name of God
all ye the Lord that fear.
21 And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
The Lord, O praise ye still.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

GIve thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercy hath he ever.
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercy hath he ever.
4 Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wisdom made heav'ns hie:
for mercy he hath ever.
6 Who stretcht the earth above the sea;
for his grace faileth never.
7 To him that made § great light shine:
for mercy he hath ever.
8 The Sun to rule till day decline:
for his grace faileth never.

9 The moon and stars to rule by night,
for mercy hath he ever.
10 Who Egypts first-born kill'd out-
for his grace faileth never. (right
11 And Israel brought from Egypt land
for mercy hath he ever.
12 With stretcht out arm, and ẅ strong
for his grace faileth never. (hand:

13 By whom the Red-sea-parted was:
for mercy hath he ever;
14 And through its midst made Israel
for his grace faileth never. (passe:
15 But Pharaoh, & his host did drown:
for mercy hath he ever.
16 Who through the desert led his own:
for his grace faileth never.

17 To him great Kings who overthrew:
for he hath mercy ever.
18 Yea, famous Kings in battel slew:
for his grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon king of Amorites:
for he hath mercy ever.
20 And Og the king of Bashanites:
for his grace faileth never.

21 Their land in heritage to have:
(for mercy he hath ever)
22 His servant Israel right he gave:
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low state who on us thought:
for he hath mercy ever.
24 And from our foes our freedom
for his grace faileth never. (wrought:
25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve:
for he hath mercy ever.
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give:
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

PRaise God, for he is kinde,
His mercy lasts for ay.

2 Give thanks with heart and minde
To God of gods alway:
For certainly
His mercies dure.
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power;
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wisdom hie,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may see;
For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights He made to be,
For his grace lasteth ay:
8 Such as the Sun we see
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainly, &c.

9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight:
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksom night:
For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt smote
Who did his message scorn,
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born:
For certainly, &c.

11 Thence Israel out he brought:
For his grace lasteth ever.
12 With a strong hand he wrought
And stretcht out arm deliver:
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two:
For his grace lasteth still:
14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel:
For certainly, &c.

15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud King Pharaoh,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also:
For certainly, &c.

16 To him who powerfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly, &c.

17 To him great kings who smote
For his grace hath no bound.
18 Who slew and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd;
For certainly, &c.

19 Sihon th' Amorites King:
For his grace lasteth ever.
20 Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan over:
For certainly, &c.

Their land by lot he gave,
for his grace faileth never:
That Iſrael might it have,
his heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.

Who hath remembered
us, in our low eſtate;
And us delivered
from foes who did us hate:
For certainly, &c.

Who to all fleſh gives food:
for his grace faileth never.
Give thanks to God moſt good,
the God of heaven for ever:
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

BY Babels ſtreams we ſat, and wept
when Zion we thought on.
In midſt thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.
For there a ſong required they
who did us captive bring;
Spoilers cal'd for mirth, and ſaid,
a ſong of Zion ſing.

How the Lords ſong ſhall we ſing
within a forrain land?
If thee Jeruſalem I forget,
skill part from my right hand.
My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave,
if I do thee forget
Jeruſalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not ſet.

Remember Edoms children, Lord
who in Jeruſalems day,
Said unto its foundation
raze, raze it quite, did ſay.
O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to deſtruction,
He ſhall be he that thee rewards,
as thou to us haſt done.

Yea happy ſurely ſhall he be,
that render little ones
to ſhall lay hold upon, and them
ſhall daſh againſt the ſtones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

THee will I praiſe with all my heart,
I will ſing praiſe to thee
before the gods: And worſhip will
toward thy ſanctuarie.
I praiſe thy name, ev'n for thy truth
and kindneſſe of thy love:
For thou thy word haſt magnifi'd
all thy great Name above.

When thou didſt me anſwer in the day
when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting ſoul with ſtrength
didſt ſtrengthen inwardly.
All kings upon the earth that are,
ſhall give thee praiſe, O Lord,
when as they from thy mouth ſhal hear
the words true and faithful word.

Yea, in the righteous wayes of God
with gladneſſe they ſhall ſing:
For great's the Glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
Though God be high, yet he reſpects
all thoſe that lowly be;
But creas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth He.

Though I in midſt of trouble walk
my life from thee ſhall have,
'gainſt my foes wrath thou'lt ſtretch thine hand,
thy right hand ſhal me ſave. (hand,
8 Surely that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make;
Lord, ſtill thy mercy laſts, do not
thine own hands works forſake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou haſt me ſearcht & known
2 Thou knowſt my ſitting down
And riſing up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.
3 My footſteps, and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt alwayes;
Thou alſo moſt intirely art
acquaint with all my wayes.

4 For in my tongue, before I ſpeak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
5 Behinde, before, thou haſt beſet,
and laid on me thy hand.
6 Such knowledge is too ſtrange for me
too high to underſtand.

7 From thy Spirit whither ſhal I go?
or from thy preſence fly?
8 Aſcend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there if in hell I ly.
9 Take I the mornings wings, & dwell
in utmoſt parts of ſea:
10 Ev'n there Lord, ſhall thy hand me lead
thy right hand hold ſhal me. (lead

11 If I do ſay, that darkneſſe ſhall
me cover from thy ſight,
Then ſurely ſhall the very night
about me be as light.
12 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, for fearfully
and ſtrangely made I am;
Thy works are marvelous, and right wel
my ſoul doth know the ſame.

15 My ſubſtance was not hid from thee
when as in ſecret I
Was made, and in earths loweſt parts
was wrought moſt curiouſly.
16 Thine eyes my ſubſtance did behold,
yet being unperfect,
And in the volume of thy book
my members all were writ;

Which after in continuance
were faſhion'd every one,
When as they yet all ſhapeleſſe were,
and ot them there was none.
17 How precious alſo are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me?
And in their ſum how paſſing great
and numberleſſe they be?

18 If I ſhould count them, then the ſand
they more in number be:
What time I ever I awake,
I ever am with thee.
19 Thou, Lord, wilt ſure the wicked ſlay,
hence from me bloudy men,
20 Thy foes againſt thee lewdly ſpeak
and take thy Name in vain.

21 Do not I hate all thoſe, O Lord,
that hatred bare to thee?
With thoſe that up againſt thee riſe
can I but grieved be?
22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.
23 Search me, O God, and know my heart
try me, my thoughts unfold. (heart,

24 And ſee if any wicked way
there be at all in me;
And in thine everlaſting way
to me a leader be.

PSAL. CXL.

LOrd, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou ſafe preſerve me from
the man of violence.
2 Who in their heart miſchievous things
are meditating ever;
And they for war aſſembled are
continually together.

3 Much like unto a ſerpents tongue
their tongues they ſharp do make:
And underneath their lips there lyes
the poiſon of a ſnake.
4 Lord, keep me from the wickeds hands,
from violent men me ſave;
Who, utterly to overthrow
my goings, purpos'd have.

5 The proud for me a ſnare have hid
and cords; yea, they a net
Have by the way ſide for me ſpread,
they grins for me have ſet.
6 I ſaid unto the Lord, thou art
my God: unto the cry
Of all my ſupplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the ſtrength
of my ſalvation,
A covering in the day of war
my head thou haſt put on.
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wiſhes do not grant,
Nor further thou his ill device
leſt they themſelves ſhould vaunt.

9 As for the head and chief of thoſe
about that compaſſe me,
Ev'n by the miſchief of their lips
let thou them covered be.
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may riſe out of the ſame.

11 Let not an evil-ſpeaker be
on earth eſtabliſhed:
Miſchief ſhall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.
12 I know God will th' afflicted's cauſe
maintain, and poor mens right.
13 Surely the juſt ſhal praiſe thy name
th'upright dwell in thy ſight.

PSAL. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haſte to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 As inceſe let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;
And the uplifting of my hands
as th' ev'ning ſacrifice.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth
keep of my lips the door.

4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ills I ſhould abhor.
To practiſe wicked works with men
that work iniquitie:
And with their delicates my taſte
let me not ſatisfie.

5 Let him that righteous is me ſmite,
it ſhall a kindneſſe be;
Let him reprove, I ſhall it count
a precious oyl to me:
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head:
for yet the time ſhall fall,
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them ſhall.

6 When as their Judges down ſhall be
in ſtonie places caſt,
Then ſhall they hear my words, for they
ſhall ſweet be to their taſte.
7 About the graves devouring mouth
our bones are ſcattered round,
As wood, which men do cut and cleave,
lyes ſcattered on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:
My ſoul do not leave deſtitute,
my truſt is ſet one thee.
9 Lord, keep me ſafely from the ſnare,
which they for me prepare,
And from the ſubtile grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquitie
into their own nets fall,
Whilſt I do by thine help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my requeſt:
2 Pour'd out to Him my plaint, to him
my trouble I expreſt. (ſp'rit,
3 When in me was o'rewhelm'd my
then well thou knew'ſt my way:
Where I did walk, a ſnare for me
they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd
but none to know me were;
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my ſoul take care.
5 I cry'd to thee, I ſaid, Thou art
my refuge, Lord alone,
And in the land of thoſe that live
thou art my portion.

6 Becauſe I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry;
Me from my perſecuters ſave,
who ſtronger are then I.
7 From priſon bring my ſoul, that I
thy Name may glorifie:
The juſt ſhall compaſs me, when thou
with me dealſt bounteouſly.

PSAL. CXLIII.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, attend my ſutes
and in thy faithfulneſſe
Give thou an anſwer unto me,
and in thy righteouſneſſe.
2 Thy ſervant alſo bring thou not
in judgement to be try'd;
Becauſe no living man can be
in thy ſight juſtifi'd.

3 For th' enemy hath purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground down tread:
In darkneſſe he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.

4 My ſp'rit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedly;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wonderouſlie.

5 I call to mind the dayes of old,
to meditate I uſe
On all thy works: upon the deeds
I, of thy hands, do muſe.
6 My hands to thee I ſtretch, my ſoul
thirſts as dry land, for thee:
7 Haſt, Lord, to hear, my ſpirit fails,
hide not thy face from me:

Left like to them I do become,
that go down to the duſt.
8 At morn let me thy kindneſſe hear
for in thee do I truſt.
Teach me the way that I ſhould walk
I lift my ſoul to thee.
9 Lord, free me from my foes, I fly
to thee to cover me.

10 Becauſe thou art my God, to do
thy will do me inſtruct
Thy ſp'rit is good, me to the land
of uprightneſſe conduct.
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own Names ſake:
And do thou, for thy righteouſneſſe,
my ſoul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes:
let all deſtroyed be
That do afflict my ſoul, for I
a ſervant am to thee.

Another of the ſame.

OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my deſire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require:
And, in thy faithfulneſſe,
Unto me anſwer make,
And in thy righteouſneſſe
Upon me pity take.

2 In judgement enter not
With me thy ſervant poor:
For why, this well I wot,
No ſinner can endure
The ſight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds ſhalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himſelf to juſtifie.

3 Behold the cruel foe
Me perſecutes with ſpite,
My ſoul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath ſmote,
And made me dwell full low
In darkneſſe, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my ſpirit much vext
O'rewhelm'd is me within;
My heart right ſore perplext,
And deſolate hath bin.
5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient dayes record,
Thy works of every kinde
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do ſtretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well underſtands
All my complaint and moane:
My thirſting ſoul deſires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirſtie ground requires
With rain refreſht to be.

7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To anſwer it make ſpeed,
For lo, my ſpirit doth fail;
Hide not thy face in need,
Leſt I be like to thoſe
That do in darkneſſe ſit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.

8 Becauſe I truſt in thee,
O Lord, cauſe me to hear
Thy loving kindneſſe free,
When morning doth appear:
Cauſe me to know the way
Wherein my path ſhould be,
For why my ſoul on hy
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemie
In ſafety do me guide,
Becauſe I fly to thee,
Lord, that thou mayſt me hide.
10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteouſneſſe:
Thy ſp'rit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightneſſe.

11 O Lord, for thy Names ſake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth forth take
My ſoul from miſerie.
12 And of thy grace deſtroy
My foes, and put to ſhame
All who my ſoul annoy:
For I thy ſervant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

O Bleſſed ever be the Lord,
who is my ſtrength and might,
Who doth inſtruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
2 My goodneſs, fortreſs, my high tow
deliverer, and ſhield,
In whom I truſt; who under me
my people makes to yeeld.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou of h
doſt ſo much knowledge take?
Or ſon of man, that thou of him
ſo great account doſt make?
4 Man is like vanity: his days,
as ſhadows, paſs away. (touch t
5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come dow
the hills, and ſmoke ſhall they.

6 Caſt forth thy lightnings, ſcatter th
thine arrows ſhoot, them rout.
7 Thine hand ſend from above, me ſa
from great depths draw me out:
And from the hand of children ſtrang
8 Whoſe mouth ſpeaks vanity:
And their right hand, is a right hand
that works deceitfully.

9 A new ſong I to thee will ſing,
Lord, on a ſalterry;
I, on a ten ſtring'd inſtrument,
will praiſes ſing to thee.
10 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings
ſalvation doth ſend:
Who his own ſervant David doth
from hurtfull ſword defend.

11 O free me from ſtrange childr
whoſe mouth ſpeaks vanity; (ha
And their right hand, a right hand i
that works deceitfully.

12

That as the plants our ſons may be
In youth grown up that are;
Our daughters, like to corner-ſtones,
Carv'd like a palace fair.

That to afford all kinde of ſtore
Our garners may be fill'd;
Our ſheep thouſands in our ſtreets
Ten thouſands they may yeeld.
That ſtrong our oxen be for work,
That no inbreaking be,
Going out, and that our ſtreets
May from complaints be free.

Thoſe people bleſſed are, who be
In ſuch a caſe as this:
O bleſſed all thoſe people are,
Whoſe God JEHOVAH is.

PSAL. CXLV.

I thee extoll: my God, O King,
I'le bleſſe thy Name alwayes:
Yea I will bleſs each day, and will
Thy Name for ever praiſe.
Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd,
His greatneſſe ſearch exceeds.
One unto race ſhall praiſe thy works,
And ſhow thy mighty deeds.

Of thy glorious Majeſty
The Honour will record,
I ſpeak of all thy mighty works,
Which wondrous are, O Lord.
Men of thine acts the might ſhal ſhow
Thine acts, that dreadful are:
And I, thy Glory to advance,
Thy greatneſſe will declare.

The memory of thy greatneſſe great
They largely ſhall expreſſe:
In ſongs of praiſe they ſhall extoll
Thy perfect righteouſneſſe.
The Lord is very gracious,
And him compaſſions flow,
Mercy he is very great,
And is to anger ſlow.

The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
His goodneſſe doth declare:
Over all his other works
His tender mercies are.
All thee all thy works ſhall praiſe, O Lord:
And thee thy ſaints ſhall bleſs. (
They ſhal thy kingdoms glory ſhow,
And thy power by ſpeech expreſſe.

To make the ſons of men to know
His acts done mightily,
And of his Kingdom th' excellent
And glorious Majeſty.
Thy Kingdom ſhall for ever ſtand,
Thy reign through ages all.
God raiſeth all that are bow'd down,
And upholdeth all that fall.

The eyes of all things wait on thee,
And thou the giver of all good,
Thou in time convenient
Allows on them their food.
Thy hand thou openeſt liberally,
And of thy bounty gives
Food to ſatisfie the need
Of every thing that lives.

The Lord is juſt in all his wayes
Most holy, in his works all.
God's near to all that call on him
In truth that on him call.
The will accompliſh the deſire
Of thoſe that do Him fear:
He alſo will deliver them,
And he their cry will hear.

The Lord preſerves all who him love
But nought can them annoy:
But he all thoſe that wicked are
Will utterly deſtroy.
My mouth the praiſes of the Lord
To publiſh, ceaſe ſhall never:
Let all fleſh bleſſe his Holy Name
For ever and for ever.

Another of the ſame.

O Lord that art my God and King,
Thee will I magnifie and praiſe,
I will thee bleſſe, and gladly ſing
Unto thy holy Name alwayes.
Each day I riſe, I will thee bleſſe,
And praiſe thy name time without end.
Much to be prais'd, and great God is
His greatneſſe none can comprehend.

Race ſhall thy works praiſe unto race
The mighty acts ſhow, done by thee.
I will ſpeak of thy glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majeſtie:
Thy wondrous works I will record,
By men the might ſhall be extold
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord:
And I thy greatneſſe will unfold.

They utter ſhall abundantly
The memory of thy goodneſſe great,
And ſhall ſing praiſes cheerfully,
Whilſt they thy righteouſneſs relate.
The Lord our God is gracious,
Compaſſionate is he alſo,
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger ſlow.

Good unto all men is the Lord:
O're all his works his mercy is.
Thy works all praiſe to thee afford:
Thy Saints, O Lord, thy name ſhall bleſs:
The glory of thy Kingdom ſhow
Shall they, and of thy power tell.
That ſo mens ſons his deeds may
His kingdoms grace & doth excel. (know

Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The caſt-down raiſeth up again.
The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live:
And thou in ſeaſon due doſt ſend
Sufficient food them to relieve.

Yea, thou thine hand doſt open wide,
And every thing doſt ſatisfie
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.
The Lord is juſt in his wayes all,
And holy in his works each one.
He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.

God will the juſt deſire fulfill
Of ſuch as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And ſave them in the time of need.
The Lord preſerves all, more and leſs
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickedneſſe
Deſtroy will he, and clean ſubvert.

Therefore my mouth & lips I'l frame
To ſpeak the praiſes of the Lord:
To magnifie his holy Name
For ever let all fleſh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

Praiſe God, the Lord praiſe, O my ſoul,
I'l praiſe God while I live: (
While I have beeing, to my God
In ſongs I'l praiſes give.
Truſt not in Princes, nor mans ſon,
In whom there is no ſtay:
His breath departs, to's earth he turns,
That day his thoughts decay.

O happy is that man, and bleſt,
Whom Jacobs God doth aid,
Whoſe hope upon the Lord doth reſt
And on his God is ſtaid.
Who made the earth & heavens high,
And all that is within the ſame:
Who truth doth ever keep,

Who righteous judgments executes
For thoſe oppreſt that be:
Who to the hungry giveth food,
God ſets the priſoners free.
The Lord doth give the blind their ſight,
The Lord doth dearly love all thoſe
That walk in upright wayes.

The ſtrangers ſhield, the widows ſtay
The orphans help is he:
But yet by him the wickeds way,
Turn'd upſide down ſhall be.
The Lord ſhall reign for evermore,
Thy God, O Sion, he
Reigns to all generations.
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

Praiſe ye the Lord: for it is good
To praiſe our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe
It is a comely thing.
God doth build up Jeruſalem:
And he it is alone
That the diſperſt of Iſrael
Doth gather into one.

Thoſe that are broken in their hearts,
And grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
He tenderly up-binds.
He counts the number of the ſtars,
And names them every one.
Great is our Lord and of great power:
His wiſdom ſearch can none.

The Lord lifts up the meek, and caſts
The wicked to the ground.
Sing to the Lord, and gave him thanks,
On harp his praiſes ſound.
Who covereth the heav'n with clouds
Who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh graſſe
Upon the mountains grow.

He gives the beaſt his food, he feeds
The ravens young, that cry.
His pleaſures not in horſes ſtrength,
Nor in mans legs doth ly:
But in all thoſe that do him fear,
And in thoſe that to his mercy do
By hope themſelves betake.

The Lord praiſe, O Jeruſalem;
Zion thy God confeſſe:
For thy gates bars he maketh ſtrong,
And thy ſons in thee doth bleſſe.
He in thy borders maketh peace:
And with fine wheat filleth thee.

He

15 He ſends forth his command on earth,
His word runs ſpeedily.

16 Hoar froſt-like aſhes ſcattereth he:
like wool he ſnow doth give:
17 Like morſels caſteth forth his ice;
who in its cold can live?
18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winds he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhew;
His ſtatutes and his judgments he
gives Iſrael to know.
20 To any nation never he
ſuch favour did afford:
For they his judgments have not known
O do ye praiſe the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

PRaiſe God. From heavens praiſe the
in heights praiſe to him be. (Lord
2 All ye his Angels praiſe ye him,
his hoſts all praiſe him ye.
3 O praiſe ye him both Sun and Moon,
praiſe him all ſtars of light.
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praiſe, and
above the heavens hight. (ſtouds

5 Let all the creatures praiſe the Name
of our Almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.
6 He alſo, for all times to come,
hath them eſtabliſht ſure:
He hath appointed them a law,
which ever ſhall endure.

7 Praiſe ye JEHOVAH from the earth
dragons, and every deep:
8 Fire, hail, ſnow, vapor, ſtormy wind,
his word that fully keep.
9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars hy.
10 Beaſts, and all cattel, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.

11 Kings of the earth, all Nations,
Princes, earths Judges all:
12 Both young men, yea, & maidens too
old men, and children ſmall.
13 Let them Gods Name praiſe: for his
alone is excellent: (Name
His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.

14 His peoples horn, the praiſe of all
his ſaints exalteth he,
Ev'n Iſraels ſeed, a people near
to him. The Lord praiſe ye.

Another of the ſame.

THe Lord of heav'n confeſſe,
On hie his glories raiſe,
2 Him let all Angels bleſſe,
Him all his Armies praiſe.
3 Him glorifie
Sun, Moon, and ſtars;
4 Ye higher Spheres,
And cloudy ſky.

5 From God your beeings are,
Him therefore famous make:
You all created were,
When he the word but ſpake.
6 And from that place,
Where fixt you be
By his decree,
You cannot paſſe.

7 Praiſe God from earth below,
Ye dragons and ye deeps:
8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind and ſnow,
Whom in command he keeps,
9 Praiſe ye his Name
Hills great and ſmall,
Trees low and tall:
10 Beaſts wild and tame.

All things that creep or fly:
11 Ye Kings, ye vulgar throng,
All Princes mean, or hie:
12 Both men and virgins young,
Ev'n young and old,
13 Exalt his Name,
For much his fame
Should be extold.

O let Gods Name be prais'd
Above both earth and ſky:
14 For he his ſaints hath rais'd,
And ſet their horn on hies
Ev'n thoſe that be
Of Iſraels race.
Near to his grace.
The Lord praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXLIX.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: unto him ſing
a new ſong, and his praiſe,
In the aſſembly of his ſaints
in ſweet Pſalms do ye raiſe.
2 Let Iſrael in his maker joy:
and to him praiſes ſing:
Let all that Zions children are,
be joyful in their King;

3 O let them unto his great Name
give praiſes in the dance:
Let them with timbrel and with harp
in ſongs his praiſe advance.
4 For God doth pleaſure take in this
that his own people be:
And he with his ſalvation
the meek will beautifie.

5 And in his glory excellent
let all his ſaints rejoyce:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.
6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd
the high praiſe of the Lord.
And let them have in their right hand
a ſharp two-edged ſword:

7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
And make deſerved puniſhment
upon the people fall. (
8 And ev'n with chains, as priſe
their Kings that them command
Yea, and with iron fetters ſtrong
the nobles of their land.

9 On them the judgment to perfor
found written in his word:
This honour is to all his Saints,
O do ye praiſe the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, Gods praiſe
his Sanctuary, raiſe:
And to him in the firmament
of his power give ye praiſe.
2 Becauſe of all his mighty acts
with praiſe him magnifie:
O praiſe him, as he doth excell
in glorious majeſtie.

3 Praiſe him with trumpets, ſoun
with pſaltery advance: (pſ
4 With timbrel, harp, ſtring'd in
and organs in the dance. (m
5 Praiſe him on cymbals loud, him p
on cymbals ſounding hie.
6 Let each thing breathing praiſe
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

FINIS.